

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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No. 1865.—Vol. LXXII.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 13, 1891.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
15 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



THE NEW FLOWER MARKET IN UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

DRAWN BY HAL HURST.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

W. J. ARKELL and RUSSELL B. HARRISON.....Publishers.  
JOHN A. SLEICHER.....Editor.  
BERNHARD GILLAM.....Art Department.

NEW YORK, JUNE 13, 1891.

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One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks	1.00

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## IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be glad to receive from photographers and artists in all parts of the country photographs and sketches of persons, objects, and events of interest; and for such as may be used satisfactory compensation will be made. To save time, photographs can be sent unmounted.

THE third of Professor Totten's remarkable articles on the Millennium will be the leading editorial contribution to this paper next week. The profound interest attaching to these articles is evidenced by the comments upon them both by the secular and religious press, and also by the number of letters we have received bearing on the subject. The title of the third contribution is "The Millennium—When I Believe It Will Come."

THE MILLENNIUM: II.—HOW I KNOW IT  
WILL COME.

OUR present topic naturally divides itself into two important sections: *primarily* as to the *data* and *foundation* of my conviction, and *secondarily* as to the *manner* in which this momentous evolution will take place.

In the first place, then, I *know* it will come "by books"; and I mean this in the exact words and sense employed by Daniel (*vide* Chap. ix., 1-27). Those who ignorantly assert that I have presumed to speak unadvisedly on this grave subject are sadly mistaken, and those who defer to such adverse judgment, without personal investigation, not only risk their own safety in an unwise manner, but are doomed to bitter sorrows when the amply previous warnings I am permitted to send broadcast, over at least our own land, shall have been proved correct.

I recognize my responsibility to God and to good men, but I acknowledge no other lien, and I only deprecate the influence of bad men upon others. As between the latter and me, events will settle this matter, nothing else will, and I am content to wait; but as between others and myself, I am the more anxious to be fairly heard, and to tell and explain all I know, and as fast as I can.

The "books" referred to are of course the Scriptures, "Old" and "New"; but I have also studied others, and particularly the Apochryphal, Talmudic, and Kabbalistic, all good and true, as well as the deeper prophetic-historical *exegeses* of many earnest scholars. These books deal with two classes of data—"signs" and "times." I have dealt chiefly with the latter, *quæ mea est temperentia*; but I have by no means missed the former, nor stultified my judgment as to the patent facts amid which "this generation" lives.

I shall but briefly enumerate, and without comment, some of the most startling "signs of the times," and shall begin with the grandest—Saxendom rapidly awakening to her identity with the "Ten Lost Tribes of Israel"! As one of the American pioneers in this movement, I can speak with authority in these premises, for in spite of opposition of all sorts, and from every quarter, "our race" is flocking to this standard. Meanwhile the companion "sign" is equally significant—Judah moving homeward. There are those who find only "puerility" in the first sign, and upon whom the second makes no impression. So be it, and let it be, for thus they themselves become another "sign" to those who see.

Among the "Gentiles," for so I shall denominate the continental nations, every movement is a "sign." "Gog and Magog, the Prince of Rosh, Meshech, and Tubal," are making ready so openly for Armageddon that all Europe is disturbed, and her princes sit insomniant on a bed of bayonets. The very cry of "Peace, peace, when there is no peace," is a "sign" that the sword which the Saviour declared he came to bring, and which has hung above us for eighteen hundred years, is about to fall.

The cycles of finance are approaching a crisis, and, as deeper students know, those of the universe agree and govern them. "Strange diseases" stalk among us, and "uncanny forms of iniquity"; "epidemics of carelessness," "upset seasons," and "unprecedented storms"; "floods," "fires," and "hail-storms"; "tornadoes," "water-spouts," and "earthquakes"; and numerous other "disasters," from the head-lines of terrestrial news

from "divers places." The general press is unanimous in pronouncing them all unique. What does this concert of facts, thus publicly attested, mean?

And it is worse in the moral and religious aura, while in politics a "great social, industrial, and economical revolution" is already "officially" recognized as "dawning upon the civilized world." Is the business world a whit more confident as to its future? Ask your merchants and your bankers. Is the farmer easy at his toil? Or the miner at his pick? And is the working woman contented with the "sweating" system? But how are these things "signs of the end," and through it of the "*novus ordo seclorum*"? Ye have "Moses and the Prophets"—consult them! And ye, foolish virgins, ye have Christ and the Apostles. What say they?

But the "signs" are corroborated by the "times." Several of my calculations are already published, and running men may understand them, if they will. I shall epitomize a few of them here, and bring forward a few others, in the hope that their intimate relations may begin to dawn upon my readers.

The eclipse of last Saturday (June 6th) was not a matter of mere belief, but one of *knowledge*; so, likewise, the coming one of November 15th is not a subject of blind "faith," but one of "*fact*." In all such cases we have now pre-determined the law of future occurrences by calculation based upon sufficient past experience to warrant mathematical certainty—hence our almanac. It is to this alone that astronomy owes its right to be called a "science." But it is not a science to the savage, simply because he is still ignorant, or has not yet codified his experience.

So, too, in the matter of interpreting prophecy. It is a *science* only to the few who have studied its principles, and who, by codifying its past fulfillments, have arrived at its fundamental laws, and thus are qualified to speak thereon. To such, few though they be, prophecy is as much of a science as is astronomy—indeed, let me actually call them the "complements" of each other. As to their *origin*, the "facts" of astronomy are quite as superhuman as those of prophecy. "Where wert thou"—who disputeth this—"when the foundations of the earth were laid?" And where wilt thou be—who scorneth prophecy—when the things foreordained shall have come to pass?

The Maker of the orbs of heaven certainly foresaw their "times." And the Creator of Adam must have foreseen the "end" of his posterity. The whole of this is well beyond our unassisted ken, but, surely, if there be any philosophy to "inspiration," enough lies hidden in the Scriptures to lead us to all truth. "It is the glory of God to conceal a thing, but the honor of kings is to search out a matter," and the fact of the matter is that just such things as I have been led to investigate have simply been waiting for faithful investigators.

The "time" prophecies of the Bible anticipated "chronology," and the "signs" of those "times" anticipated "history"; *per se* they are correlated to astronomy, for "the heavens declare the glory of God," and He has so co-ordinated their speech, or working laws, as to be within the scope of our understanding; for to that end were they arranged in the beginning—even "for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and for years."

But it is manifest that prophecy, as such, required an age of "waiting," both as a test of "faith" and for its *locus standi*. And its very philosophy, as a matter of argument, demands with equally irresistible logic that the "day of conviction" (*i.e.*, the one which follows fulfillment) should *not* anticipate the "day of grace" (*i.e.*, the one which exists by faith), else faith were no faith, and prediction posthumous.

As a matter of fact, the oracles of Moses have been in our possession some 3,376 years, those of the Prophets some 2,512 years, and those of the Disciples about 1,792 years. In each group there has been a continuous series of fulfillments; nor has the speech of any been discordant to that of the others. Indeed, their concert has been a consummate harmony. Nevertheless, to the deadened ears of disbelief their "voices" have been as mute as the "trumpets" of Revelation, which none the less have sounded, even to the "seventh"! Now, upon these several lines, all of which are rapidly converging upon a single future date, there have been numerous *direct* and *cross* fulfillments, and so many intimate agreements, in the past, that the few prophecies yet awaiting justification are not only "*scientifically*" certain, but their attendant "signs" have already materialized.

With no failures, therefore, in the past, and, upon the true and now discovered astronomic scale, with no apologies or approximations, no casual lapses, what further, pray, does the human reason still demand as "a scientific basis" in these premises? The very men of Nineveh, of Sodom, of Bethsaida, of Chorazin, the diluvian generation, and those who crucified the Lord, will rise up relatively just as compared with such of ours as scorn the complete array that stares us in the face.

In numerous independent calculations already given to the public I have demonstrated the astro-chronological harmony of the Scriptures, or that prophecy was the counterpart of history, and I have done it in order that all might understand how I know the Millennium will come, and thus partake of my convictions. For instance, in "Joshua's Long Day" it was explained that there is but one scale of astronomic time, the one we keep in our almanacs, and which we believe.

Although we do not "stickle" at the predictions found in these books, despite our ignorance as to the methods of their editors, yet, such is the "gall" of our consistency, we do not hesitate to cavil at this very same scale when it is proved, as in the volume referred to it is proved, to be the very scale consistently employed throughout the Bible. One of the most important calculations in that volume related to the "Times of the Gentiles." They began with Nabopolassar, the father of Nebuchadnezzar and the founder of the Chaldeo-Babylonian Empire. His date of accession was 3377½ A.M.,—the very date of Jeremiah's "call" as the "*prophet of the nations*"!—and as the total duration of these "Gentile times," was to be 2520 years, they manifestly run out in 5897½, which is our 1899½ A.D.

It was also shown therein that, taking Nebuchadnezzar's "seven years of insanity" as the "type," and the coming seven years of Antichrist's "*demonia*" as the "anti-type," the intermediate period, or the *era typified*, was exactly 2445 solar years, which equal 2520 lunar ones, thus intensifying the significance of the solution.

It was further shown that the year 1899½ will be the 6000th year of the world, reckoning in solar time to Joshua's Long Day, 2555 years, and in lunar time thereafter, 3,445 years. That is, it was explained that God had actually "shortened the times" since that particular *double* day upon which He discomfited the enemies of "our race" with aerolites, and that he had so telescoped the scale of time that the sum of the two sections should be 6,000 years. Thus their termination brings us to the dawn of the Millennium, or to the Sabbath "1,000 years," and it is as certain as a "transit."

It was also shown therein that our brethren of Judah keep a calendar of their own, whereon the momentous year 1898 A.D. corresponds to 5660, or to the true and long expected "day of J(e) H(o) V(a) H!" It is by the potency of this very "word" that I have wrought, even as Solomon wrought; and, with "Masonry" of a higher "degree" than any now on earth, have been enabled to solve some of the secrets of the things that were created by it! (John i., 1-5; Gen. i., 1-5.)

I will now disclose another fact of peculiar significance to this Jehovetic Jewish "scale of time": As it is shorter than the actual and natural astronomical one of 5897 years, it must have had its origin 237 years *later*. This was two years after the birth of Enos (Gen. v., 3, 6), for Adam was 130 years of age at the birth of Seth, and the latter was 105 years old when Enos was born (235 A.M.), or in the 236th astronomical year of the world.

And now for the *secret*! For the "Ollams" of Judah have kept it, as well as ever Masonry concealed what was not to be revealed, until the fullness of its time. The *key* to the Jewish calendar, which has always mystified chronologists, is to be found in the last paragraph of the last verse of Genesis iv.: "Then began men to call upon the NAME of the Lord,"—*i.e.*, of *Jehovah*. This was in the year immediately following the birth of Enos, and when they shall have called upon Him so many years as His name "*chronologically*" signifies, He will "hallow" it, as all collateral prophecy unites in testifying, and as the whole tenor of the "Lord's (Messianic) Prayer" implies.

Again, my widely published chronological "*exegesis*" and harmony of the parables of "the twelve hours," "the virgins," and "the final generation" (see FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, April 9th), brought us to the same year, 5897½ A.M., or to 1899½ A.D., and we can arrive at it in a more direct manner, or in one whose "chronological" *fitness* disarms the narrow objections of one of my critics. (See FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, May 23d.) "Israel's" special "sin" commenced in 2946 A.M., when Samuel repudiated Saul, and hewed Agag to pieces. For 360 years (1 "time") she persisted in her schism, and in 3306 A.M. she was cast out into the wilderness of Media. True to Jeremiah (xvi., 18), she thereafter was first "recompensed double" (*i.e.*, 2×360 equals 720 years), and so in 3306½ plus 720 years equal to 4026½ A.M., the first "fishers" (Jer. xvi., 16) appeared; for at the new year's season of that very year the Saviour was baptized and commenced His ministry to "Israel," and at the time arrived at in our calculation he was making "fishers of men" of the fishers of Galilee.

But long before Jeremiah's, or even Samuel's, day Moses had predicted that "Israel" should be "punished" "seven times" (7×360 equals 2,520 years) for her sins; hence, as her "punishment" began in 3306½ A.M., it expired in 5826½, or with the very year that makes the twelfth hour of the Parable. And seventy years more brings us to the final year of Antichrist, 1898-99½.

Furthermore, I have arrived at this same date *a quo* by the solution of the chronological riddle in Esdras (4 Chap. xiv., 10-12), of *double* "Messianic" import, and which has also just been published broadcast over the land (*vide* among other papers the New York Tribune for May 19th). This calculation binds the five most important dates of human history together, and spans "all time" as unerringly as the catenary which upholds the Brooklyn Bridge.

To brief this calculation, let it be stated that Adam was "made" in the year 0 A.M., that Esdras received this prophetic riddle on the New Year's day of 3530 A.M., that Jesus, "the Christ" was born in 3996 A.M., that "the Spirit of all truth" caused the book of Esdras to be re-transcribed and re-dated from the year 5000 on the Jehoveto-Judaic scale, and that in the coming year, 5660 upon this same scale, which is our 1899 A.D., the Lord will have suddenly come again unto His temple. 3530: 3996: : 5000: 5660, Q.E.D.

And let it be noted that He will then lay judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet; and that "the hail" of Beth Horon (explained in your issue of May 30th) "shall sweep away the refuge of lies," and that "the waters" of truth "shall overflow their hiding-place" (Isa. xxviii., 17). Where will be the editor of an "*Independent*" (!) Christian newspaper—which misnomer may God blast!—in such a "*dies ira*"? And where will be the "false shepherds of Israel" in "the time that judgment must begin at the house of God"? (1 Pet. iv., 17.)

Finally, in this connection, let me apply but one other prophecy to the scale—for we have not space to canvass all of them. Speaking of "Israel," Hosea stated that "after two days will He revive us; in the third day He will raise us up, and we shall live in His sight" (vi., 1). The days are 1,000 years each (2 Pet. iii., 8). The count commences, as before, at 3306½ A.M., and the second "day" extends to 5306½ A.M., after which "He" *did* "revive us"—for this was some ninety-one years into the ninth hour of the parable, and the work of Wickliffe, Huss, and of Jerome of Prague, began soon after. And it is in the *third* "day" that we are *being* raised; all through it so far, but particularly since twenty years beyond its middle, for its first 520 years were still in the "seven times of punishment" which ended at 5826½. We then stood at the threshold of the "final generation," and ere the close of it God will raise up even the very dead "who are in Christ."

But a truce to argument: I cannot give a title of what I have, and though I gave it all, my efforts would be vain. The day now is when "oil" is precious, and another hastens when it must be *bought* of "those who sell,"—but bought in vain! There was to be a day, and it was duly fulfilled, wherein the mere "fishers" were chosen to proclaim the TRUTH, and the same prophecy announced another, in which God would per force resort to "*hunters*" for this purpose. And this day of ours has seen this prophecy fulfilled—for more than all others have officers of the British army and navy, and I know of at least one of the Ameri-



can army—all sons of Isaac—(Saxons)—gone up and down the terrestrial byways in the search for Israel's lost tribes—and come home and FOUND THEM.

*W. A. Totten*  
Library

YALE UNIVERSITY, 1891.

[NOTE.—Professor Totten is Professor of Tactics in the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale University.]

### OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

NO Administration during the existence of this Government, or, at least, since the time of the very general establishment of cordial foreign relations at the close of the Mexican war, has had more complicated, serious, and perplexing questions involving treaty rights to consider than the existing Administration. Curiously enough, the most perplexing questions have concerned the fisheries. One of these—that in reference to the seal fisheries—has been well-nigh settled by this Administration, and even its enemies must commend the admirable manner in which it has been handled.

The latest foreign difficulty arises from the action of a French admiral in assuming territorial jurisdiction of St. George's Bay, on the coast of Newfoundland, and in refusing to permit the natives to sell bait to American fishermen, on the ground that he is simply enforcing French rights, not only against Newfoundlanders, but also against the fishermen of the United States. Our fishery rights in the bay of St. George were secured under the treaty made with England over seventy-two years ago, and now for the first time a forcible attempt is being made to deprive us of treaty rights in those waters. If it turns out that the French admiral acted without orders, then his indiscretion will no doubt be promptly apologized for. But if he is supported in his contention by his Government, the State Department will have still another serious difficulty to adjust.

It must be pleasant for the people of the United States to know that in the treatment of these delicate and interesting questions of diplomacy this Administration has conducted its negotiations with remarkable skill. While it has not been offensively aggressive, it has been unflinching in its maintenance of American treaty rights, and has stood more firmly for those rights than any other Administration of our times. The persistent apprehension of his political enemies that Mr. Blaine, as Secretary of State, would be rash, impulsive, and indiscreet, is no longer expressed. Those who were among the first to distrust his judgment and question his success are now foremost in the general approval of the State Department's administration.

### PROHIBITION ENCOURAGED.

THE Supreme Court of the United States, in a very able decision written by Chief Justice Fuller, upholds the Original Package law passed by the last Congress as valid and constitutional, and decides that it went into effect in all States where prohibitory laws prevailed, without the necessity of the re-enactment by the States of the laws forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors within their borders, whether imported from other States or not.

It will be remembered that great excitement was created among the followers of prohibition throughout the country, by the decision of the Supreme Court to the effect that the Original Package law, enacted by the States, was unconstitutional, because it was a regulation of Interstate Commerce and therefore not within the scope of State control. Subsequently, Congress passed a law permitting the States to regulate the traffic between them in intoxicating liquors. Thereupon the sellers of liquors boldly and defiantly imported liquors in original packages from other States, and insisted that it would be necessary for the States again to pass prohibitory laws. The recent decision of the Supreme Court holds that this is unnecessary, and that the Original Package law goes into effect in all States where prohibitory laws prevail.

The friends of prohibition will receive this decision with gladness. It removes the last obstruction, so far as the Constitution is concerned, to the absolute enforcement of prohibitive legislation. But it still remains to be demonstrated that prohibition prohibits.

A correspondent at St. Louis, writing to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER on this subject, insists that in Topeka, Kansas, prohibition is a success, and he adds: "I would not know how to get a drink there if I wanted one. It does prohibit." No doubt this correspondent believes what he says. But we venture to say that if he will investigate the records of the Internal Revenue Department he will find that a large number of liquor saloons in Topeka pay the Government tax. If they pay it, they certainly sell liquor. They do not pay the tax merely for amusement. If our correspondent will satisfy himself on this point he will also probably satisfy himself that in Topeka, as elsewhere, prohibition does not prohibit.

### A REMINISCENCE.

THE members of the typographical unions have often paid their tribute to the Hon. George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, and his associate, Anthony J. Drexel, for their munificence in founding a home for aged printers. It has recently come to our attention that long before these gentlemen took action in this matter a similar suggestion had occurred to the mind of one of the oldest printers and one of the greatest editors of this State, and that he had provided for carrying it out in an ample way at his death. We refer to the late Thurlow Weed, the founder and for many years the head of the Albany Evening Journal, and the leader of the Republican party.

After the death of Mr. Weed several years ago, when the contents of his will became known, considerable surprise was manifested among the printers, particularly those in Albany, that it made no provision for the benefit of their craft. Mr. Weed had

more than once intimated privately that he would provide for old and indigent printers at his death. Therefore, when he died they expected to see a handsome sum left for their benefit.

We have knowledge of the fact that Mr. Weed had intended to make some such provision in his will, as it was originally written, and had set apart a large sum to found a printers' home. When the great strike in the extensive printing establishment of Weed, Parsons & Co., of Albany, occurred, about fifteen years ago, Mr. Weed was a member of that firm. He went to Albany, examined carefully into the causes of the difficulty and, impressed with the folly of the strikers, returned to this city and at once struck from his will the printers' legacy.

Such an institution as Mr. Weed contemplated would have found abundant opportunity for philanthropic endeavor, and it is significant that it was the act of the printers themselves, in organizing a strike in the office in which Mr. Weed had a large amount of capital invested, that unfortunately deprived them of a home for their aged and helpless members.

### AN ALLIANCE LIE NAILED.

AT a recent gathering of Farmers' Alliance and other delegates at Cincinnati, to organize a third or People's party, that distinguished demagogue, Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota, made a statement of the most alarming character, which he credited to one of the assessors of the State of New York, Mr. Staley N. Wood, a gentleman of intelligence and veracity.

Mr. Donnelly's statement, which he attributed to Mr. Wood, was so preposterous that we believed it impossible that Mr. Wood had ever been responsible for it. Submitting the matter to him, we have received the following reply, and we ask the papers of this country which have reported Donnelly's direful speech, to make note of the matter:

"HINSDALE, MAY 25th, 1891.

"EDITOR FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY:—Your letter of the 23d was duly received and contents noted. Answering will say that the following extract from the Annual Report of the State Assessors, submitted to the Legislature January 29th, 1891, substantially covers all I have uttered, publicly or privately, relating to the condition of the farmers or farming lands of the State of New York:

"FARMING LANDS.

"Our investigations during the year verify the statement that there is no improvement in the value of farm lands or in the financial condition of their owners or occupants. Everywhere we are confronted with the statement that farming lands are depreciating, that sales are infrequent, and the industry continually growing less profitable. In many instances mortgage liens upon farms represent their full value, and uncumbered farms are unusual and exceptional. In one of the first agricultural counties we noted forty-six mortgages resting upon farms in five of its principal towns. The assessed value of the farms was seventy-five per cent. of their full value, and the incumbrance aggregated nearly their assessment for purposes of taxation. As is usual throughout the State, the reality bears the burden of taxation, while the owners of mortgages, availing themselves of the benefits of the law relating to exemptions for just debts, seldom sustain an equitable share of the burdens of Government."

"I may add that neither in form nor substance have I uttered the following sentence, quoted as from me by Ignatius Donnelly, at Cincinnati, viz.: 'But a few decades, that is to say, forty or fifty years, when every farmer in this great commonwealth will have ceased to own the land which he occupies, and will be a tenant at the will of the landlord, like the cottagers of Scotland or the poor peasants of Ireland.'

"Very respectfully yours, STALEY N. WOOD,  
"State Assessor."

### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

IT is doubtful if anywhere in this or the Old World there is a more perfectly systematized railroad management than that of the New York Central and Hudson River Company. The largest business it has ever done in a single day was done on Decoration Day of this year. Four hundred and seventy-three trains, embracing 2,358 cars, went out of the Grand Central Depot in this city, carrying 82,600 passengers—the population of a good-sized city in itself.

EX-SENATOR REAGAN, of Texas, in a public interview, comes out broadly and strongly against the nomination of Cleveland in 1892. He says the Texas delegation will demand the selection of a Western man, and that Gray, Morrison, or Don Dickinson would suit. Every day makes it more apparent that Cleveland's nomination is an impossibility; his "too previous" silver letter killed him politically at the South and West, where his greatest strength was. The rising Democratic star is in the West, and looks like Mr. Gray, of Indiana.

INDICATIVE of the bitter feeling against the mother country prevailing in Newfoundland, arising out of the fishery contention with France, was the attempt, on the Queen's birthday recently, to prevent the hoisting of flags on the Government House at St. Johns. An effort to burn the flag-staff failed. The secession element in Newfoundland is daily strengthening, and unless the fishery complication is settled on a more acceptable basis, Newfoundland may follow in the footsteps of the United States one hundred years ago and declare its independence.

A LONDON editor advises the managers of the Chicago Fair to send some one to Europe to refute the statement, which has had, he says, a very damaging influence with the general public abroad, that foreign exhibits at the World's Fair are only to be received incidentally. He suggests the Hon. Benjamin Butterworth as the best representative this country can send. He is an able man, but let our English friends be patient. As soon as Mr. Depew reaches its shores they will understand from that distinguished American precisely what the World's Fair in Chicago is to be, namely, the biggest thing of the kind that history has known. Wait for Depew.

THE attempt of the Russian Government to drive out the Jewish people is the most amazing event of the epoch. It seems scarcely possible that there can be a basis for such action in this era of civilization and enlightenment. Mr. Gladstone's suggestion that a carefully prepared statement of the facts regarding the exceptional laws bearing upon the Jews in Russia, and the total absence of reason for such laws, should be given to the world is timely. Baron Hirsch, the eminent Hebrew philanthropist, has intimated that if the expulsion were not too

vigorously pressed, and if time were given for the Hebrews of the world to take united action, provision would be made for the Jews in Russia, so that they could be taken care of elsewhere and not suffer the frightful hardships that accompany their expulsion, without a word of warning or a moment for preparation. If Mr. Gladstone's suggestion were carried out, and if the facts heretofore reported regarding the treatment of the Jews in Russia were proven, there would be such a united protest from the civilized world outside of Russia that the persecution would be discontinued or its severity largely abated.

PARIS has had an unusual experience recently in the strike of the drivers of the public stages that are run in every direction throughout the city, and that by reason of their low fares have become almost an indispensable convenience. American workmen who complain of low wages will be interested in the grievance of the Paris stage-drivers. The latter work from fourteen to sixteen hours a day for from sixty cents to one dollar. Each driver is obliged to deposit forty dollars as security, and it is said that the company has realized \$400,000 from its investment of this security fund. The drivers demand three per cent. interest on their deposits, which is only proper under the circumstances.

IN his interesting articles predicting the Millennium, Professor Totten refers, as an evidence of the approach of the Millennial day, to the general disquiet prevailing among the nations of the world, and particularly of the Old World. A very significant dispatch from Rome is printed in the London Times, in which, after referring to the financial and political situation in Italy, the writer, with apparent reluctance, admits that the nation is drifting from its constitutional moorings, and that a crisis impends. At the same time warnings come from Portugal that the spirit of republicanism, long suppressed, is manifesting itself more strongly than ever before, and the cry of unrest is heard in Spain, in Russia, Belgium, Germany—in fact, throughout Europe. Whether this peculiar condition is, as Professor Totten holds, evidence of the approaching Millennium, or whether it simply betokens the progress of individualistic tendencies, may be disclosed within the near future, and must be made evident before the close of the century.

THE editor of the Equator-Democrat, published at Key West, Fla., Mr. Charles B. Pendleton, a gentleman widely known in that State, and prominently identified with its interests, commenting on Professor Totten's Millennium contributions to this paper, writes as follows, and no doubt voices the expression of many who are groping in the dark:

"I have followed the religious discussions of the last decade with close attention. They seem to begin and end in the same general way. While it is no truism to say that the world grows better, it is not so plain that faith in a revealed religion keeps pace with the progress of the world in this and other directions. Now I am a firm believer in the divinity of Christ, and holding to the maxim that unless he was divine there has been no actual revelation to man, and hence no certainty of the future or knowledge of the past that will justify us in the claim that man is apart from the beast of the field, so far as a future state is concerned, yet in spite of this imbedded faith in God and revelation, I am convinced that the age of revelation, or of the clearing of the mist by some supernatural or natural means, is near at hand. And why this conviction? The demand for it in the very life and being of the people, as I will point out further on. I say this from a Christian standpoint, and with no idea of criticising revealed religion. Champions of Christianity enter the arena with its foes, without ever having said one word that admits such a belief in the necessity of a new revelation (the whole tenor of their published utterances being to the effect that all was revealed that was necessary to salvation), yet often, by implication, there seems to go out from them a plea for more and stronger light. When I was in doubt and uncertainty regarding the divinity of Christ my whole life was nearly changed by the honest admission of an old gray-haired minister to whom I had turned for strength and enlightenment. I asked him: 'Is there no time now, when your race is nearly run, and after a lifetime spent in the service of your God, when the doubt of the resurrection and the life everlasting comes up?' He turned to me with faltering voice, and said: 'There are times when my faith is shaken, and I grope in the dark.' Should this be? If the souls of Christians are thus burdened at times with this doubt, what must we charge honest skepticism or agnosticism? A vacuum is inconsistent with nature, yet there is a vacuum in the souls of men, and both human and divine law proclaim that the measure will be filled. This is not dangerous and unchristian ground, since the very foundation of Christianity, we might say, rests upon the prophecy of the two witnesses that are to appear. Now, when are these two witnesses to appear? The world is at an epoch in its history. Theology is better understood, the truths taught and proclaimed by Christ are clear, and faith is stronger with those who can have faith; but there are millions who are demanding better proofs than man can give. Now, if Christianity is true—and the writer fully believes it—proof is near at hand. How it will come I will dare only to surmise. It may be that the hand of science may pierce the space that hides the face of other worlds from this and read the long-closed book; mortal ken may look ere they die upon the faces of souls who are living inhabitants of other planets, yet whose human bodies the cemeteries of earth still hold in silent and enduring embrace, awaiting the trump that will announce the resurrection of the body and the re-incarnation. Or some scroll of ancient writing may be discovered that will lay bare the fact; or God may command the two witnesses to stand forth a living, breathing justification of the faith of ages; but come as it may, it is near."

### THE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

THE interest in our Third Amateur Photographic Contest shows no sign of abatement. Contributions of competing pictures reach us by every mail, and from all parts of the country. This competition affords the very best possible opportunity for amateurs throughout the Union to get specimens of their best work before the public, and it is not surprising, therefore, that the entries are so numerous. We append the names of the late contributors: E. Andrews, Jr., Williamsport, Pa.; N. L. Rush, Providence, R. I.; G. M. Hennon, Memphis, Mo.; H. B. J. Craig, Springfield, Ill.; E. S. Gilley, New York City; C. Cawood, Cleveland, Ohio; W. M. Schnitzer, New York City; Otto von Bagen, Alameda, Cal.; W. G. Gosling, St. Johns, Newfoundland; A. W. Barnard, Auburn, Me.; I. M. Strasser, Albany, N. Y.; J. H. Parish, New Haven, Conn.; S. P. Cranage, Bay City, Mich.; E. T. Hall, Southport, Conn.; A. R. Deacon, St. Louis, Mo.; Grace I. Welsh, Pendleton, Ore.; J. B. Drake, Chicago, Ill.; C. E. Reynolds, New York City; H. M. Adams, Newton, Mass.; F. W. H. Gretschiuss, Jersey City, N. J.; S. H. Davis, Webster, Mass.; B. N. Sperry, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. C. Emerson, Cincinnati, Ohio; Miss A. Busse, Monterey, Mexico; Miss May Hume, San Antonio, Texas; C. F. Herrick, New York City; C. G. Albert, Fall River, Mass.; W. J. Smith, Westfield, Mass.; Mrs. G. P. Weller, Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Stillman, Troy, N. Y.; E. W. Johnson, Silver Cliff, Col.; E. C. Drews, The Dalles, Ore.; Rev. W. C. Lindsay, Lewistown, W. Va.; W. Stonebridge, New York City; C. S. Ransom, Albany, N. Y.; J. M. Peddicord, Roanoke, Va.; J. Gross, Denver, Col.; H. C. Stansbury, Leesburg, Va.; W. A. Hoyer, Denver, Col.





THE WHITE STAR STEAMSHIP "TEUTONIC" CAUGHT IN A CYCLONE.—FROM THE PAINTING BY L. FRANKLYN BASSFORD.

#### MISS BIRDIE BROWN.

MISS BIRDIE BROWN, whose portrait is given in this issue of the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, is one of the notable young women of Kentucky. She is the daughter of the Hon. John Young Brown, the Democratic nominee for Governor of the State, and the story goes that she has been largely influential in inducing him to become the candidate of his party for the executive office. Mr. Brown was formerly a representative in Congress, but in recent years has confined himself to the practice of his profession, having abandoned politics, as it was supposed, for life. His daughter, however, was ambitious to see him again in public life, and at her solicitation he finally said that if she would manage his campaign she might nominate him for any office she liked. She accepted his banter, wrote out an acceptance of a candidacy for Governor, which (upon his signing it, believing it to be a jest) she published in a Louisville paper, with the approval of Mr. Henry Watterson and others. The party was only too glad to place the standard in

Mr. Brown's hands, and he is, therefore, making the fight with perfect assurance of success. Of course the daughter is delighted at the success of her initial effort in political management. Miss Brown is just on the threshold of the twenties, and is regarded as one of the fairest women of Kentucky.

#### SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

THE critical illness of the Canadian premier, Sir John Macdonald, and the sensation it has created, signalizes a most serious political crisis in Canada. Among the small number of men who may be counted upon as able to fill his place there is none his equal in any of the attributes of leadership. His Minister of Public Works, perhaps the most popular of his Cabinet officers, Sir Hector Langevin, has recently been charged with the gravest crimes and misdemeanors, and is awaiting trial. The Cabinet is remarkably destitute of men of influence and ability. Sir John's death would mean a reorganization of political parties in Canada that must eventually strengthen the growing sentiment in favor of annexation. It is, therefore, a matter of no little interest on both sides the border.



SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, PREMIER OF CANADA.



SOUTHERN BELLES AND BEAUTIES.—XVI. MISS BIRDIE BROWN, OF HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.





IN THE RIDING-SCHOOL.—THE FIRST LESSON.  
DRAWN BY MAX F. KLOPPER.



## FAITH AND SCIENCE

THEY dwell apart, that radiant pair;  
In different garbs appear;  
And while the vows of men they share,  
Have separate altars here.

A golden lamp the one displays,  
Of light still clear and keen;  
The other walks 'neath starry rays,  
With sometimes clouds between.

The voice of one enjoins the wise  
To mete, and weigh, and prove;  
The other lifts expectant eyes,  
And inly murmurs, "Love."

Both teachers of celestial birth,  
To each be credence given,—  
To Science, who interprets earth,  
To Faith, the seer of heaven.

—London Spectator.

## "SHE."

By W. E. GARNETT.



PERHAPS the first sight of a beloved object is that which remains with one longest. As I go briefly over my own experiences I think I can affirm that with me at least first impressions have always endured beyond any other. However intimate one's after relations may have been, one can never again—perhaps because of that very intimacy—feel that first delightful thrill. The first sight of the sea, of Niagara, of St. Paul's, of the Sistine Madonna, of the Venus of Milo, of the Emancipation Proclamation, of a hanging—these remain and are recalled whenever furtive fancy pleases, as if there were no other impressions to recall. But when one's eyes light all unwarned upon the eyes that shamefully veil themselves, yet melt into ours and we know that love is born! Ah!

But, pardon me, perhaps, my experience was a common one; and perhaps, after twenty years of calm contemplation of that first exquisite moment, it has become magnified, deified, apotheosized—a fair perspective to a mean picture—and my story commonplace in the extreme. Shall I tell it to a world that has grown too wise and too cynical to teach its children what affection is? Yes; there may be some one—there must be some one—who will care for it. For him, for her, I write. For the rest, my poor little tale, with its burden of pastoral love, despair, fruition, its swift and bloody catastrophe, will be but vanity and vexation of spirit. These I warn away.

I was but a boy that morning in September when I first saw her—a boy bred on a farm among the cattle; to whom the breath of the cows was sweet, and the stride of the horse majestic. All untutored save by nature was I. They tell me that I was a handsome boy, with bright, merry eyes and a willful crop of yellow hair. Tall for my age, also, and with a careless, masterful way, like one bred out of doors.

It was at the county fair. I was on the grand stand. We were very boisterous—we girls and boys together that day. It must have been the noise that made her look up; she was walking below. Our eyes met, and she hastily turned her head away from me. I was very quiet after that, and presently got down from the stand with an indescribable feeling of blindness—groping.

She seemed something utterly apart from the rest of us—in her pure white, with her great, modest brown eyes. I judged from her air that she came from the city, and there was that fine, true something about her which it pleased me to fancy came of good blood and high breeding. I shall never be able to understand how it was that, though she seemed modest as a nun, she carried herself like a princess, utterly lifted up—unapproachable. In that instant when our eyes had met I knew that my fate was fixed. But hers? She seemed as far above a poor farmer-boy as the vaulted sky. Yet, from that moment I resolved, in a mad, boyish way, with a swing of the arms, that she should be mine; aye, had planned in an instant all I must do to possess her. Oh, no obstacle seemed too great.

I must confess shamefacedly that I followed her about all that day, never losing sight of her. How ridiculous I must have seemed to every one else I have never inquired; I could not have helped it if all the world had been gazing. I only knew that she was aware of it all and did not repulse me. Yet, so calm and placid was her indifference that to another it must have seemed more hopeless than if she had turned upon me angrily and driven me away. Not so with me. I was very humble. It was sufficient that I might be permitted even this—it was more than I had hoped.

I seemed to know that she was thinking not at all of me, and that if I did come into her mind it was with the dust beneath her dainty feet. I believed that in the distant city she was in some vague fashion a queen, and that men gathered about her and coveted her. I wondered if they praised her charms to her face. It seemed to me that it could not be, for she was modest and artless as a child. And believing this, I was glad of it, and went on to the monstrous wish that no one but me—me—might ever know how beautiful she was. How glorious it would be to seclude her here in the heart of God's country—with me always! Ah, bah! With me! It all seemed utterly hopeless then. Well, too well, I knew that she was thinking of her bright city and those aycophant men, and wishing she was there. And I—I cursed them.

She seemed to know no one but old Romig, who was constantly with her, and he resented my attentions to her and would tell me nothing but that she was boarding with him.

It will be quite uninteresting, perhaps incredible, to those who have never been consumed by such a passion how I followed her, wooed her, persecuted her, perhaps, till she shyly admitted me to her friendship; till, out of her loneliness she came to look for me—to wish for me. But when I thought something tenderer than friendship was in her eye one night, and approached her, with God knows what in my face, she shrank from me in terror. Then I knew how slowly affection grows, and waited—waited.

Until one day, as she was rambling the fields, I put myself in her way. She looked up and quickly stepped aside to let me pass. Yet I thought there was a shy invitation in her lovely eyes. But it would not do to risk so much upon a mere guess. I passed on. Then I fancied that she turned her head to look at me. It was impossible, under the goad of this impression, not to look back also. I caught her eye and hastened to her side. That was a very happy day for me.

She was fond of the fields and the open air, and I arranged by every cunning device I knew that our meetings might be without offense to her or to old Romig. Indeed, I planned it so that he should not know of them at all.

And so our friendship ripened into something very tender and intimate until—But wait.

She had begun to take such part as she could in the work of the farm, and one evening I found her slowly following the cows to the barn. It was then the Indian summer, and the sky and air and my own mood blended perfectly. She seemed very lovely in this pastoral occupation, and the setting sun tinged everything with a golden, romantic charm. All the tender, half-melancholy spirit of the time and place possessed me, and I put my arm impulsively around her neck (I was taller than she), and drawing her head over on my breast, fondly caressed her. She permitted this a moment and then struggled away.

"Ah, but wait!" I cried after her, "for you are mine—mine!" She tossed her head coquettishly and ran after the cows.

For some time after that I was unable to see her, and I presently learned that she was under some sort of surveillance, if not restraint, and that my visits were looked upon with the greatest suspicion. But my quiet, unobtrusive vigilance was rewarded by seeing her stray off into a remote wood one day—remote enough for me to approach her without fear. Did she provide me this opportunity? She has never told me; I have never asked her. Yet, since she is dead it pleases me to think that she did.

"There is but one thing to do," I said, almost fiercely. "You must come away with me."

I thought she looked startled and pained—as if all the joy of this meeting had been killed by my unhappy words; my untimely frowardness.

"Ah, forgive me!" I cried, "but it is the only way. Otherwise you can never be mine. See! I am poor—you, I suppose, rich; I humble—you exalted; I have nothing to urge in my own commendation! If I had money!—Ah, come with me!"

I tried to touch her—to caress her—but she would not; and after a while with drooping head she turned away and I knew that my suit was lost. I did not try to detain her. Instead, I took my own lonely way home.

The next day she disappeared—no one knew whither. No one except old Romig, and he amused himself vastly with my silent misery. But I kept a brave heart—haunting the places of our old trysts day and night. It was useless! She was gone! and I began to fear that she was gone from me forever. Then, when I could endure it no longer, I went to old Romig and bluntly demanded her whereabouts. He laughed like a demon.

"You are a dangerous fellow," said he. "Suppose she had gone away with you that day?"

"I wish to heaven she had!" I answered, seeing that he knew all.

"Eh, youngster, you seem to forget that there is a very uncomfortable law for just such cases."

I must have looked what I felt, for I was wondering if she had known this and if it had influenced her. But I throttled the base thought.

"Yes," old Romig went on, "I've known people to be shot, and even strung up for that sort of thing."

Still I was silent.

"And the worst thing about it is her reputation. Who do you suppose would have anything to do with her if it were once known that she had run away with you? The only excuse would be her youth—she is very young. Still, even that might tell against her—"

"For God's sake," I broke in, "be still! What do you take me for? I would not injure a hair of her head! Nor permit a breath of scandal to assail her if I died for it. Her reputation! God, man! what do you mean? Do you not suppose it is as dear to me as to you?"

"I hope so," he said, dryly; "it's all she's got, you know?"

"Ah!" I breathed between my teeth. I was glad.

"But that is everything to one like her," he went musingly on. I was silent.

"You know that yourself," he continued.

I could no longer repress my wrath at his cold-bloodedness. I pounded the table and swore a great oath.

"I want her!" I demanded.

"The—the devil you do!" said he.

Then he looked my ungainly figure and my unhandsome face over and I thought his lip curled in scorn. I knew he was comparing us. I looked him in the face.

"Do you know I think it rather funny—this passion of yours?" He laughed sarcastically.

"I want her!" I repeated. "I want her!"

"I know; you said that before—"

"I will have her!—yes, sir!"

"I was going to ask you what you would do with that magnificent creature over on that tumble-down place of yours?"

"Keep her as the apple of my eye!" I answered.

"Keep her as the apple of your fiddlestick," he laughed. "What she will want most is plenty of food and a good bed. They like that sort of thing. Luxury, you know. Go home, young man—go on away and forget her. Perhaps you'll find another better suited to you. Keep her as the apple of your eye! Ah—ha-ha!"

Suddenly he turned to me and asked:

"How much money have you saved?"

I told him and he seemed pleased. But he said again:

"Well, well, well; we can't put old heads on young shoulders. But go on home and let me think of it."

"I'll take good care of her, sir, never fear," I begged.

"I believe you would," he said, kindly; "but go on home now. I want to go to bed."

I stooped and whispered something in his ear.

"Well—I'll see about it," he said, "I want to go to bed now." I stooped and whispered in his ear again.

"Well, d— you! take her—and let me get to bed."

He stalked out of the room and left me alone.

I shall not attempt to tell you of our after life. She was all and infinitely more than I had hoped or dreamed. Gentle and patient when I was moody, gay and frolicsome when I was gay. She never went abroad without me and I found my pleasure in her. On looking back upon our brief life together there is nothing to regret—nothing that I would have ordered otherwise. And she—I do not know. But I fancy if she could speak she also would say this, and her gentle eyes would give me back that affection which was always the same while she lived.

And now the end. She was an orphan—indeed she had never known her father at all, and her mother had been killed on the railroad when she was very young. The story was a heart-rending one and I never spoke to her of it. I think, possibly, it was this that gave her such an abnormal dread of everything connected with the railway. I tried to cure her of this; but for a time all hope seemed vain. She had excellent nerves; but the approach of a steaming locomotive would set her to trembling always, and sometimes she would lose entire control of herself. And even the approach to a crossing when no trains were in sight was a matter of pain and anxiety to her. She had not been on the cars twenty times in her life, and on the rare occasions when we went any distance from home the travel in the cars was a severe trial to her and myself, and I can never forget the grateful look she would give me when on these occasions her feet touched the solid ground. For shorter journeys we both preferred the old carriage. However, that this nervous failing might be corrected I never consciously avoided the cars, but strove to familiarize her with them and to have her regard them without fear. Perhaps this was all wrong; at any rate I did not succeed very well.

One day as we approached the crossing at Long Lane, in the buggy, a locomotive came snorting up the south track.

"Now Stella," said I, "be perfectly calm. See, it cannot hurt you—it is past already—that's a good girl!"

But one of those moments of panic was upon her; and tearing away from me she rushed across the track in the rear of the passing train. As she stepped upon the north track a train from the other direction struck her. One instant of mad despair and she was dragged under the wheels and ground to death before my eyes. Myself and the buggy were scarcely injured.

Pardon me, but she had cost a thousand dollars.

THE TRIAL OF THE DYNAMITE CRUISER  
"VESUVIUS."

THE recent test of the dynamite guns of the cruiser *Vesuvius* was an event of more than ordinary interest, especially in naval circles. It is not, perhaps, generally known that there is about the same feeling in the navy toward the *Vesuvius* that there was with regard to the *Monitor* before her engagement with the *Merrimac*. There is a set aversion among naval officers to the use of dynamite as ammunition. It is regarded as far more revolutionary to the naval profession than the submerged hull and the revolving turret; and there is, accordingly, but one outcome to look for from the late range-tests in Lynn Haven Roads, or from any others that may follow. There was not a naval officer present who witnessed the experiments—and there were twenty or more—who does not speak depreciatingly of the results, notwithstanding the fact that out of fifteen shots made in the two days' practice, six would have been certain to destroy utterly any man-of-war, antique or modern, which might have occupied the places of the targets. As one effective shot is all the *Vesuvius* would want, with three hundred, or even two hundred, pounds of nitro-gelatin, to dispose of the most formidable opponent afloat, it can be figured out, I imagine, by an unprejudiced mathematician that the relative proportion of success and failure in these fifteen shots is considerably in favor of the vessel.

It is very noteworthy that the trial was conspicuously a success in the feature which was most confidently expected to be a failure. It had all along been doubted with much seriousness and plausible reasoning that the guns could be properly aimed by the ship's rudder, but the results of both days' practice show a remarkable absence of "lateral deviation," the greatest being thirty yards to the rear of a target that was being towed by the torpedo-boat *Cushing*, at the rate of ten miles an hour, across the course of the *Vesuvius*, while the *Vesuvius* herself was running at the rate of seventeen miles on a circle which kept her in line with the target, and this, too, at a distance of one mile. In this instance, had the target been a man-of-war three or four hundred feet long, instead of a twenty-eight-foot whale-boat, the shot would have done its deadly work. It is a singular fact that of all the fifteen shots made, not one would have failed, as far as lateral deflection is concerned, to strike a vessel the size of the *Yorktown* or larger, which is an achievement that no one, however prejudiced, would for an instant claim could be equaled by the great guns of the *Chicago* or of any of the other modern ships of the navy.

The trouble in the experiments was with the range. At one mile the precision was admirable, because with a pressure of fifty atmospheres and a three-hundred-pound projectile, the guns are set at such an angle as to drop the projectile into the water at that distance; but the attempts at three-quarters of a mile and at the half were all failures, from the standpoint of the navy critics, as the dummies either fell short or went too far in every



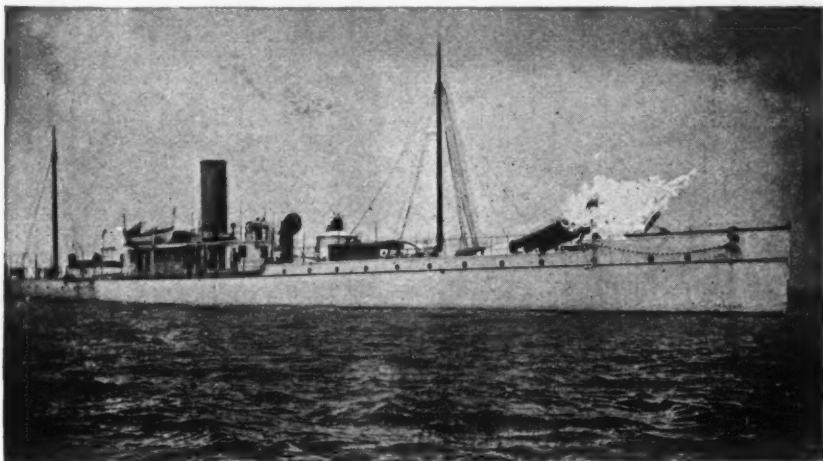
instance. The errors in range were estimated at from 450 yards beyond to 300 yards short. These defects were developed most strikingly in the work of the second day. Of the six shots made, four were over-shots, of which one, being but twenty yards beyond, would have been certain to be effective; and of the other three, two, in which the over-reach was respectively 200 and

dresses, but one must study a child's good and weak points in order to make her look pretty. Money is of little use in a matter of this kind if one doesn't happen to be blessed with good taste and sound judgment. Some of the French models for little girls are too heavy to be either graceful or youthful. They are mostly made of silk, and have as many furbelows about them as the dresses designed for the mothers.

A serviceable dress for a girl in her teens to wear at the seashore is made of the orthodox blue serge, and the open jacket, merely held together by a strap at the breast, is worn over a cotton blouse, which can be exchanged for another of a different color if the wearer wishes to vary her costume. The hem of the plain skirt and the jacket are each outlined with rows of narrow braid. Another pretty costume for a young girl is made of a soft woolen fabric in a French gray, with a cape and shirred hat of the same material. The cape is high upon the shoulders, bordered with a narrow frill of the material, and lined with a delicate shade of pink silk. The hat has a Tam O'Shanter crown and has a fluted brim lined with pink.

Pale pink and blue are the colors that suit children best. Some delightfully cool-looking canvas and cotton chevrons in these shades are patterned with narrow white stripes. The new delaines and cambrics have charming old-fashioned floral designs printed in soft tints of blue, green, pink, and yellow. A *fille* dress designed for a half-grown girl, is of cream delaine patterned with clusters of pink roses and forget-me-nots. The bodice is cut in a picturesque fashion, and has a fichu of cream lace by way of trimming, with a few fan-like folds arranged in front. The skirt is plain, save for one narrow frill, and is gathered on to the bodice just below the waist-line. The long sleeves reach nearly to the wrists, and have ruffles of lace at the elbows.

A pretty little dress for a girl under twelve years is of Scotch zephyr in the color known as butcher's blue, and is gathered to



THE DYNAMITE CRUISER "VESUVIUS" DISCHARGING A PROJECTILE—THE SNOW-CLOUD OR FROST HALO WHICH FOLLOWS THE PROJECTILE.

250 yards, would have stood a chance of being effective by contact with some part of a man-of-war's top hamper, as both were flying low when the position of the target was passed. Should a projectile containing 200 or 300 pounds of nitro-gelatine explode in the tops, or even in the royals, of a vessel, the concussion would be certain to kill every living being on her decks, so that an over-reach shot might be the most effective and the most desirable that could be sent into an enemy, as it would destroy her crew without necessarily doing great injury to the ship. This, to be sure, is not a very humane suggestion, but war has not much room for humanity.

The range with these dynamite tubes is wholly regulated by the air-pressure let into the tube, and it might be that the errors in that respect were partly the result of a want of skill, such as can only be gained by experience on the part of the officers in charge of the tests. The board has reported to the Navy Department in effect that the trial was not a success, and recommends that the guns be partly reconstructed to improve the air-valve arrangements, after which another trial is suggested. Should this recommendation be adopted by the department, probably ten months or a year will elapse before the decisive trial can be made. The *Vesuvius* has been ready about two years for the test which has just taken place.

It is scarcely to be wondered at that navy men do not want to fight with dynamite, for it has made for itself a very bad reputation by its disposition to destroy things within reach when not properly treated; but the fact is, that when kept at a comparatively low temperature—say from thirty to forty degrees above zero, Fahrenheit—it is less liable to explosion by concussion than ordinary powder. It is therefore simply a question of cold storage, with proper insulation, on shipboard to make the projectiles as safe to handle as common great-gun ammunition, not to say safer. But the trouble is that only a few are ready to believe what science has demonstrated; and in addition to this, navy people are traditionally conservative with regard to anything new in their profession. It is likely, therefore, that the compulsion of some public emergency will be necessary to establish this new and terrible agent of destruction as an element in our naval service. Neither dynamite nor gelatine was used in the late experiments, as it was finally determined that dummies weighted with sand would answer all practical purposes.

The illustration shows the miniature snow-storm or frost-shower that accompanies the discharge of the dynamite tubes. It would be taken by the uninitiated to be smoke, but it is really a beautiful little storm of frost-crystals. The phenomenon is explained by the fact that the highly-compressed air used in driving the projectile is very cold, and when it reaches the natural atmosphere it has an enormous capacity to absorb heat, and in the process of absorption it instantly freezes the globules of moisture within its reach, and thus the frost-shower is created. The picture was taken under difficulties, from an open canoe in a lively sea-way, about fifteen miles out in the bay from Old Point Comfort, while the *Vesuvius* was engaged in the target-shooting.

EDSON BRACE.

#### IN FASHION'S GLASS.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied; or she will make purchases for them when their wishes are clearly specified.]

IN Paris, as ladies wear hats or capotes to the theatre, there are theatre veils of pale mauve or lilac tints, woven like the fine-meshed nets one draws over the frizzes on a windy day. The most fashionable street veil is of black net, upon which is embroidered a rose-bud—for dots are too common. White veils are conspicuous, excepting for elderly ladies with white hair, and gray veils are only pretty for blondes.

The newest Paris hat is becoming to all young faces. It is of leghorn straw, flat, with drooping sides, and almost crownless. A huge rose, with buds and foliage, is placed at one side of the crown, and a single velvet bow rests on the brim in front. There will be many capotes with floral coronets worn this season, one example having a border of pale violets, while the stems of the flowers entirely compose the crown. Corn-flowers and poppies and daisies adorn large gauze hats, while ribbons of almost rainbow tints are tied around hats in scarf fashion. This fancy is particularly well adapted to children's wear. A pretty summer hat of fancy straw for a young girl is illustrated, and shows a graceful arrangement of corn-flowers and loops of ribbon in the same peculiar shade of blue.

There are many new and charming designs in children's



HAT FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

a short yoke of hand embroidery, which is cut in V shape, back and front. It is worn over a full guimpe of Turkey red, this bright color being only visible at the neck and wrists in the way of cuffs to which the full sleeves are gathered.

A lovely frock made for a little girl of eight to wear at a recent wedding was copied from a daffodil. It consisted of a skirt of soft yellow silk with scalloped edges, and a blouse of pale green. The leghorn hat was decorated with bunches of daffodils and the little tot carried a posy of the natural flowers. A pink or forget-me-not is a pretty flower to copy; so is a lily-of-the-valley.

*Ella Starr*

#### LIFE INSURANCE.—POINTS AND HINTS.

I MUST again ask the indulgence of my correspondents. Letters of inquiry have accumulated so rapidly that scarcely any of those that have come during the month of May have yet been reached. I hope my readers will have patience, and, as I have said before, I will answer every question addressed to me in good faith, and that deserves an answer.

Some one has called my attention to a copy of a Pacific coast publication called the *Coast Review*, which devotes considerable space to an attack on "The Hermit" and divides the honor by attacking also the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. The *Coast Review* pretends to be devoted to the interests of insurance. There is this difference between "The Hermit" and the *Coast Review*: "The Hermit" is devoted to the interests of insurance that insures; the *Coast Review* is devoted to the interests of insurance that advertises.

Its complaint against the Mutual Reserve apparently seems to be that it is a "claim-repudiator." The Mutual Reserve has paid in California more than half a million dollars in death-claims, and I am told that it has never had a contested claim in California.

This talk about claim-repudiation in reference to the Mutual Reserve, and, in fact, all the first-class companies, comes in great part from a gang of thieves who are attempting to rob reputable insurance companies by presenting claims on lapsed policies, of which claims, whenever they are collected through coercion of the law, only a small sum is ever paid to the real beneficiaries. This scheme has become so notorious that I understand the participants in it are about to be exposed. I should be glad to join in the hunt after the whole pack of rogues that the *Coast Review* seems inclined to defend.

From what I know of the *Coast Review's* past career, I am led to believe that if the Mutual Reserve should contribute to its advertising department in proportion to the contributions of the Pacific Mutual of San Francisco, the former would receive quite as flattering notices as the latter or any other life insurance company has had.

"J. E. W." writes from Modesto, Cal., regarding the Massachusetts Mutual Benefit Association of Boston, and says that a friend, aged sixty-one, joined the Bankers' and Merchants' Mutual Life Association of San Francisco four years ago, and when this concern was closed up he received an offer in the Massachusetts to accept him in that company, though he was of greater age than entitled him to be received into membership, and had been refused admission to the Mutual Reserve Fund on account of that fact. "J. E. W." writes to know if I advise his acceptance of the offer in the Massachusetts Benefit. I certainly do, as it seems to be the only thing left for him if he desires insurance, and the Massachusetts Benefit is meeting its losses and doing business on a much better basis than ever before.

"J. E. D." writes from Grand Island, Nebraska, and says that he carries a \$5,000 accident policy in the Travelers' of Hartford, which costs him \$25 a year, and that it subjects him to several restrictions he does not find in the Fidelity, which insures in his class for \$21. He wants to know which company I would prefer to have a policy in, and also whether an accident policy in the Pacific Mutual is first-class. His insurance in the Travelers' is well placed, even though the price may be higher than the other companies mentioned, both of which stand well with insurers.

"S. A. G." writes from Tampa, Fla., regarding the Home Benefit Society of New York. As I have said before, this is a small company, and must not be confounded with the old and well-established Home Life of New York. The Home Benefit is an assessment company and the Home Life is an old-line company. The Home Benefit is run by gentlemen who were formerly, if I remember rightly, in the old-line insurance business and did not succeed too well in their enterprise. I would prefer a policy in a larger and better company.

"A. W. B." writes from Trenton, Tenn., for information concerning the Washington (D. C.) National Life Maturity Insurance Company, which offers to pay sixteen and two-thirds per cent. per annum on investments. He says: "What do you think of the investment?" and asks if he should increase his holdings in the stock. I think very little of any investment in Washington, D. C., that promises such a large profit. If there were any such investments within a thousand miles of New York they could find all the capital they wanted without asking for it. I would not increase my stock.

"Swedish American" writes from Rockford, Ill., and says that he is insured in the Scandinavian Mutual Aid Association of Galesburg, Ill., in which insurance is cheaper than in the large New York concerns. He adds that he thinks of taking an endowment policy in the New York Life, and also some insurance on the assessment plan in the Galesburg company. He wants to know if the latter can keep on paying its losses and not have the assessments get higher.

I feel that my correspondent would be much safer if he would put his money in an old-line company like the one he mentions. It might cost him a little more, but he would feel more at ease and have better security. From the invariable history of all small assessment concerns like that at Galesburg, I am led to believe that the assessments are extremely liable to increase. Cheap insurance is by no means the best.

"M. B. L." at Harrisonburg, Va., sent me some insurance literature purporting to show that the Phoenix Mutual Company is a better one than the New York Mutual. I have often said that while the common impression is that figures do not lie, it is the easiest thing in the world for an insurance agent to make up a table to his own advantage and to the disadvantage of his competitors. As far as the two companies mentioned are concerned, it is sufficient to point to the fact that, accepting the figures given by the Phoenix itself, they show that the Mutual Life has paid almost ten times as much to policy-holders as the Phoenix. At all events, the recent history of the Phoenix has not commended it to me as a company to be compared in standing with any of the great New York companies.

"G. H. R." of Tobyhanna, Pa., wants information in reference to the grand fraternity which started out under the misleading title of the Grand Army of Fraternity, and which offers all sorts of sick benefits and other advantages for a very small payment. Have nothing to do with it, or anything like it.

"J. H. L." living at Jacksonville, Fla., writes regarding the Iron Hall. If "J. H. L." has read this column of late, he will see that in a number of instances I have given my opinion concerning the Iron Hall. This association, at present, is well managed, and may be able to fulfill its promises for some years to come. But, organized as it is, and doing as much as it does, it cannot compare in reliability and stability with the old-line companies with their magnificent reserves.

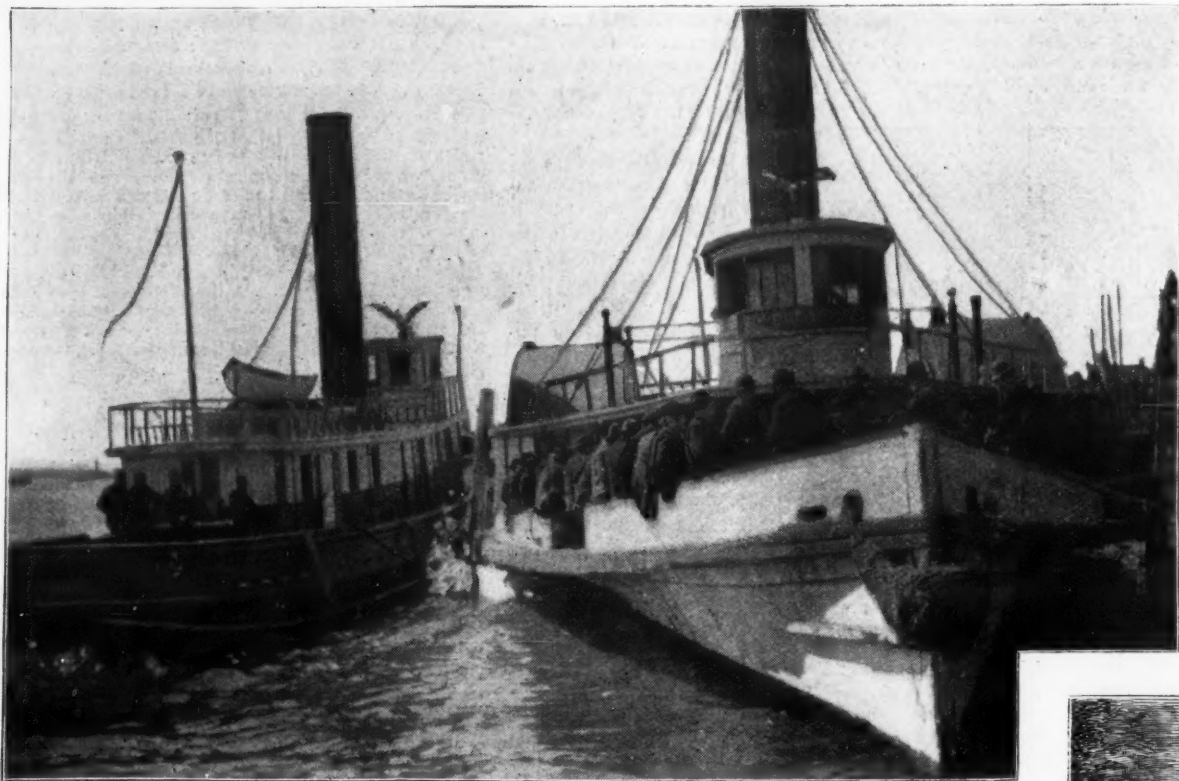
Several correspondents have inquired about the Commercial Alliance Insurance Company. If they will look back to some recent statements I have made regarding it they will see that its last annual report is one of the best that it has ever issued.

My attention has been called by an officer of the Manufacturers' Accident Indemnity Company, of Geneva, N. Y., to the fact that I said in the issue of May 23d that I found no mention of the company in the New York report. I did not understand my correspondent to speak of it as an accident company. I said the Manufacturers' Indemnity Company was not to be found in the report, and I was correct. There is a report of the Manufacturers' Accident Indemnity Company. This report shows that it issued over 22,000 policies last year, and has a surplus of nearly \$46,500, with little or no liabilities and no resisted claims. It is not a large company, though its report is a good one, considering its size.

I have awaiting reply inquiries regarding the following companies: New York, Equitable, and Mutual Life Insurance Companies, of New York; Fraternal Guardians, of Philadelphia; Buffalo Life and Reserve; Prudential Insurance Company, of Newark, N. J.; Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of Philadelphia; Lombard Investment Company; National Life Insurance Company, of Vermont, and Annual Benefit Society, of Philadelphia; Flour City Life Association, of Rochester; Order of Tont; Mutual Economy Society, of Baltimore; Preferred Mutual Accident Association, of New York; Union Central, of Ohio; and Hartford Life and Annuity Company.

*The Hermit.*





TRANSFERRING IMMIGRANTS FROM THE STEAMER TO THE BATTERY.



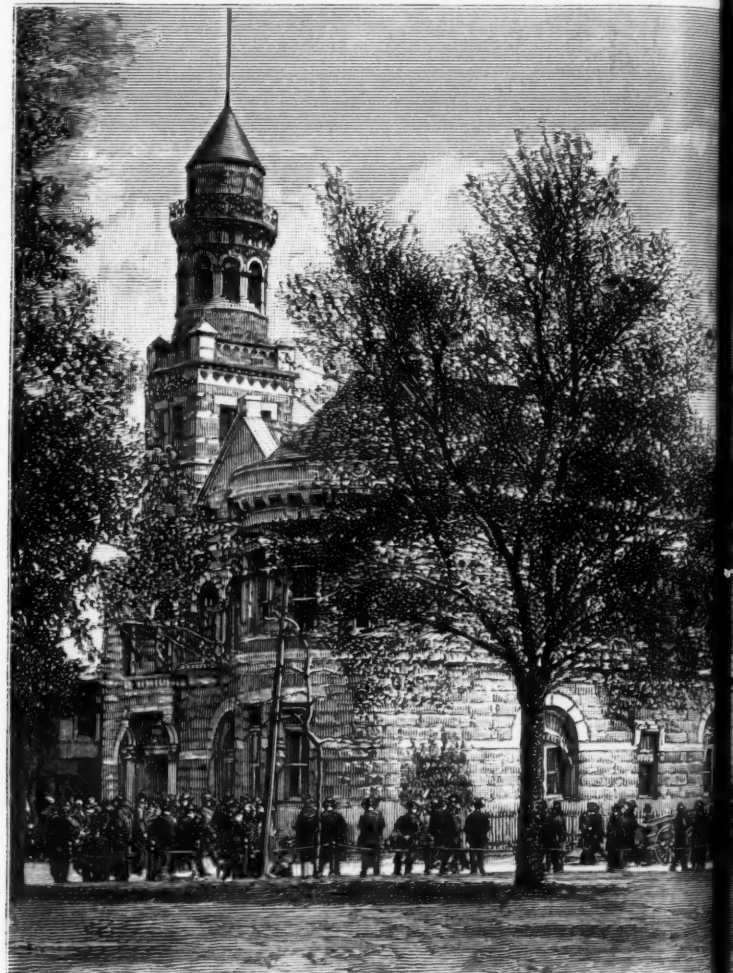
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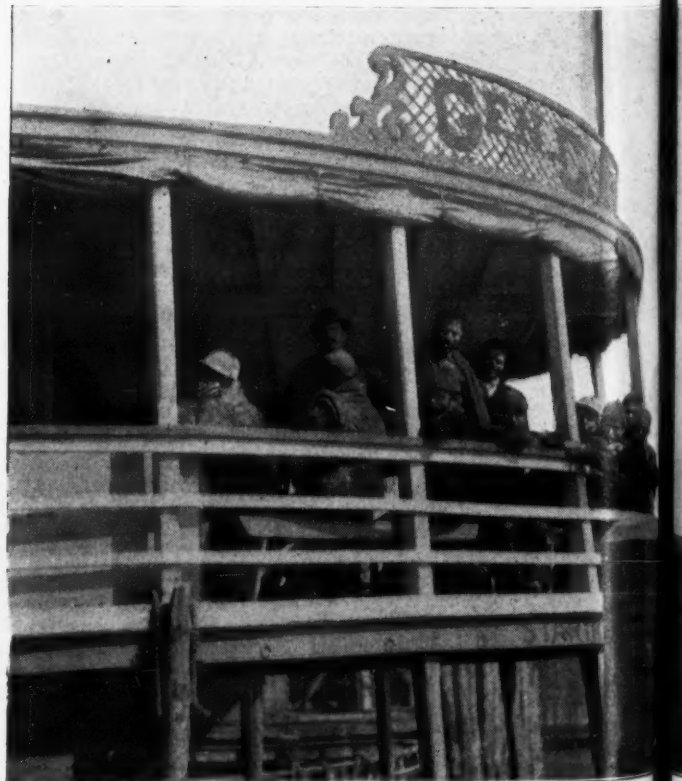
WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE BAGGAGE-WAGON.



A CHARACTER.



THE BARGE BUILDING AT THE BATTERY, NEW YORK, WHERE FOUR THOUSAND IMMIGRANTS WERE



THE BARGE ENTERING ITS DOCK.

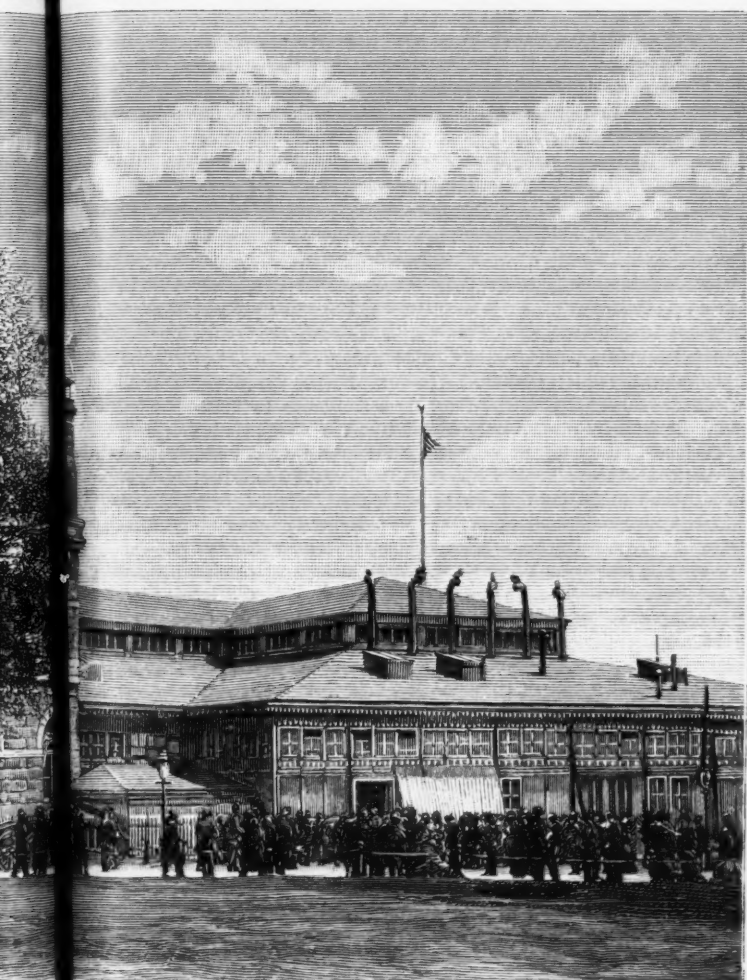




THE VOYAGE.



BAGGAGE TRANSFERRED FROM THE STEAMER TO THE WHARF.



BATTERY PARK ALL IMMIGRANTS ARE LANDED.



WAITING FOR PERMISSION TO GO ASHORE.



ANXIOUSLY LOOKING FOR FRIENDS.



AN INTERESTED GROUP IN BATTERY PARK.



## OBJECTIONABLE IMMIGRANTS.

THE SIFTING PROCESS BY WHICH THEY ARE KEPT OUT OF THIS COUNTRY AT THE PORT OF NEW YORK—AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF THE METHODS OF COLONEL WEBER OF THE IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT.

OVER half a million immigrants will land in the United States this year. Few of our readers comprehend the care taken by this Government, under the growing pressure of public opinion, to sift out from this enormous multitude those who are objectionable, and whose landing should be prevented.

The great mass of our immigration enters the port of New York, and comes through what is known as the Barge Office, at the lower terminus of the elevated railroad system. For over a year past this office has been in charge of Colonel John B. Weber, of Buffalo, and under the provisions of an act passed by Congress about two months ago, he has succeeded in accomplishing a remarkable work in stemming the tide of objectionable immigration. This duty requires executive and administrative abilities of a high order. Colonel Weber, in the prime of manhood at the age of forty-eight, with the experience of a self-made man, is singularly well fitted to perform the responsible duties intrusted to his charge.

Colonel Weber is of German descent, and when a mere lad entered the army as a private and came out of it with a colonel's rank, receiving his commission two days before he was twenty-one years old. He was assistant postmaster and sheriff in Buffalo, served two terms in Congress, studied law for two years, and has had experience as a practical book-keeper and a business man. He is a self-made man, an excellent disciplinarian, and the remarkable facility with which he dispatches business is noteworthy.

Under the old law the Secretary of State contracted with the State Board of Immigration of New York to take care of immigrants as they landed at this port. A laxness of methods arose which gave the board a reputation for inefficiency and left many loopholes for violations of the regulations of the port and of the statutes. Finally, the Federal Government decided to take the management of the matter into its own hands, and since that time the State board, though it still exists, has been only an ornamental body, doing no business, or, as Colonel Weber expresses it, "running a boarding-house without boarders."

Up to the 18th of April last Colonel Weber's jurisdiction and status were somewhat uncertain, all cases of doubtful immigrants—those belonging to the objectionable classes—being sent to the Collector of the Port for investigation. The system was so complicated that but little good was done. Colonel Weber, upon his entrance to office, promptly suggested to Secretary Windom that there should be a change, and a decided one, in the methods of keeping out objectionable immigrants. As a result of this suggestion, a deputy collector was attached to the Barge Office a year ago, and was given three subordinates; but there was so much red tape in the reference, discussion, and final disposition of cases that the Barge Office was overcrowded with detained persons, and not infrequently the ships which had brought them sailed away before the cases could be settled, and these immigrants were left upon our hands for the best disposition the Government could make of them.

The law enacted by Congress at the close of last March straightened out the difficulty by placing complete power in the hands of the Commissioner of Immigration. To Colonel Weber was left the final decision as to the rejection of any immigrant who might belong to the pauper or the criminal class. His assumption of this undisputed power, and his immediate application of the law, resulted in the prompt relief from duty of the four men of the customs service who had been detailed from their former places, and thus business at the Barge Office was systematized and expedited.

The sifting process may be described as follows: As the immigrants land they pass in single file through the registry department. This is slow work, as a record is taken of every immigrant who lands. This record includes the name, age, class, nativity, destination, occupation, amount of money brought, and an answer to the question whether the immigrant has ever been in an almshouse or in prison, or is under contract to work in this country. The registering officers are wonderfully expert, and can with almost unerring certainty detect objectionable immigrants. Whenever a doubt arises regarding the truthfulness of the answers given, the immigrant is compelled to make oath to his or her statement. When it is borne in mind that from 3,000 to 4,000 immigrants land in a single day, one may obtain an idea of the expedition and celerity with which the work in Colonel Weber's department is performed by himself and his splendid staff of subordinates.

Any suspects who fail to pass muster are "sent inside" at once for further examination. This means that they are sent to a separate inclosure, where they are detained until their statements can be verified. If, for instance, an immigrant who seems to be too old to be self-supporting is "sent inside," and there informs the officer that he has a relative who will support him, he is asked for the address of that relative, and a telegram is immediately sent to the latter notifying him of the arrival of the immigrant. If a satisfactory response is received the detained immigrant is permitted to proceed, but only when his statements have been fully verified.

Again, if an infirm person appears and no one claims him, he is detained until some one appears who is willing to give bonds that he shall not become a public charge. All the cases not thus disposed of are finally sent to Colonel Weber himself for decision. Affidavits are taken, and when it is found that the persons are not self-supporting, or that they are objectionable for any reason, they are returned to the steamer which brought them and sent back. Out of sixty thousand arrivals during April and May, about one per cent., or six hundred, were returned. Nearly all of these were Italians, probably nearly ninety-five per cent. They were mostly returned because they were without means, over age, or decrepit.

While I was making these inquiries, one of the inspectors reported the arrival and detention of an Italian seventy-two years old. He had been brought over by a son, who stated that

another son and a married daughter were in good circumstances in Chicago. Colonel Weber instantly decided that if a bond for \$1,000 with adequate securities were given that the man would not become a public charge, he would no longer be detained. The bond was given and the man went on his way rejoicing.

One can readily see that in such an office, where no fixed rules exist, judgment and discretion must prevail. And the judgment must be very prompt, as detained immigrants must be sent back on the steamers that bring them, and these steamers seldom stay in port longer than three or four days. If there were delays in the adjudication of cases, the limited quarters of the Barge Office would speedily be overcrowded, and the Government would be obliged either to release the detained persons or support them for an indefinite period. As steamers land on all days, Sundays included, there is a constant rush of work, and particularly a rush at this season of the year, for the largest immigration is between the first of April and the 1st of June.

Though the new law has been applied but little more than two months, its wholesome effects are already seen in the smaller number of objectionable immigrants landing from week to week; and it is clear that it will not be long before the sifting-out process will be limited to a very few. I asked Colonel Weber how, in the light of his experience, he would keep out objectionable immigrants. He said: "You will bear in mind that nearly all important legislation is compulsory. In discussing the question of immigration, as well as the naturalization of foreigners, there has been such a wide divergence of views that it seemed impossible to bring Congress to the point of passing any acceptable measure. It is always so with bills that come before Congress on which there is a divergence of views. You will remember that the Interstate Commerce law was not passed until after it had been agitated for more than nine years. The bankruptcy law has failed, although it has been up again and again, simply because it has its friends and its foes. Legislation is slow unless there is the compulsion of public opinion behind it, and where there is a divergence of views, public opinion will not make itself strongly felt."

"My idea," he continued, "is that the steamship agents themselves should and can be made the best instruments to effectively prevent the landing of objectionable immigrants. We can't hire them to do this work; but we can compel them to do it, by making it an expensive operation for those who bring in objectionable

exercise discrimination in accepting passengers has been justified by the recent action of the North German Lloyd Company's passenger department. It has sent out notices to all its agents and to the proprietors of the hotels where it lodges its emigrants, that hereafter tickets must not be sold to passengers who come under the objectionable list of persons suffering from serious bodily infirmity, from contagious diseases, old men and old women traveling alone, women with children traveling alone, idiots or apoplectics. The North German company, with commendable promptness, has notified its agents that if they "book" any such person for passage, they will be compelled to pay the expenses of his return. This action by one of the greatest steamship companies that lands at this port, will no doubt be followed by all the others, and thus the greatest step in the work of keeping out objectionable immigrants will have been taken. It will only be necessary for Colonel Weber and his associates to stand guard at the portals and see that the orders of the steamship companies are strictly complied with.

Speaking of naturalization, Colonel Weber expressed some interesting views. He said: "I would have no age limit in naturalization, but would keep aliens who are not fit for citizenship subject to deportation for an indefinite period. This is the rule in other countries. In Germany, for instance, after a man has resided there two years a policeman may tap him on the shoulder and tell him to get out, if he is not wanted. It is impossible for us to make an arbitrary age limit to fit all cases. One man may be competent for citizenship a year after he lands, and another not for five or ten years—perhaps never. Why should residence here for a specified term qualify him for the duties of a citizen? I say, guard the road to citizenship so that none but the qualified are naturalized, and let him be passing through the Barge Office until he does become a citizen. This will solve the question until we are ready to bar out all nationalities or exclude everybody. That time, I think, will hardly come; certainly not so long as the Republican party survives. We are all right if we confine ourselves to a rigorous exclusion of the undesirable, and if we continue freely to welcome the desirable immigrant."

The scenes in the Barge Office, some of which are pictured by our artist in this week's issue of the paper, are exceedingly interesting. It is a curious fact that few Italian women land, and among the immigrants colored men are almost as scarce as Chinamen. An Italian who comes with his wife and family finds it easier to pass through the Barge Office than one who comes alone, without any knowledge of our country and its institutions.

The various denominations—Protestant, Catholic, and Hebrew—have representatives to aid those who come here without a knowledge of our language, and Colonel Weber and several of the deputies speak three or four languages. I asked the colonel which denomination rendered the largest assistance to immigrants, and he surprised me by saying that the representative of the Hebrew United Charities appeared to do the greatest work, though he said that all are exceedingly careful of the interests of immigrants representing their denominations.

Illustrative of Hebrew benevolence, Mr. Weber told me a remarkable story. He said that some months ago a Hebrew woman with a Russian name landed at the Barge Office with seven small children, and said that her husband would call for her. She waited a day; he did not appear. The next day he did not arrive, and the case became suspicious. She protested that her husband would come; he had promised to meet her and would certainly keep his promise. On the third day he had failed to arrive, and as action had to be immediately taken and the colonel was about to go to Washington on official business, he left word that if at a specified time the husband did not appear the woman and her children must be returned to the steamer and sent back to Bremen.

The husband did not come and the family were put aboard and sent to sea. The next day the husband came and found his family on the ocean. He was frantic. On Colonel Weber's return from Washington the facts were reported to him and he at once communicated with the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, which had brought the family over, and offered personally to pay a part of the expense of bringing them back. The Lloyd company, with characteristic generosity, replied that they would demonstrate the fact that some corporations have souls, and that they would themselves see that the woman and her children were brought to New York. Before a cable could reach the other side the family had landed and proceeded immediately to their home in Russia, some fifteen hundred miles in the interior.

Colonel Weber's heart was deeply touched by the situation, and he appealed to the agent of the Hebrew United Charities, laid the facts before him, and offered to pay his part of the expense of following the family and bringing them back. The society's representative considered the matter, and the society resolved, at its own expense, to do the work. The unfortunate husband was secured a place in a rubber factory in Massachusetts, where he received three dollars a week, and an agent was dispatched to follow up the family. With great difficulty he traced them to their home in a far-off village in Russia, and when he arrived found a deplorable condition of affairs. Several of the children and the mother were sick, so that he had to place them in a hospital, and it was months before they were able to be moved. Then, through the courtesy of the North German Lloyd Company they were brought to New York, "and," said Colonel Weber, "you ought to have seen that family reunion. I tell you, it brought tears to my eyes." The father meanwhile had labored so faithfully that his wages had been advanced to ten dollars a week, and he was able to take care of his family and glad to do it. It cost the Hebrew charity society just \$1,400 for this magnificent act of charity.

Every accommodation is given the immigrants that can possibly be provided in the limited quarters of the Barge Office. Within a few months the massive and extensive buildings for the Immigrant Department on Ellis Island will have been finished, and then the accommodations for their reception will be superb in comparison with what they are at present. At the Barge Office the various railroad companies have their agents to sell tickets, provisions of the plainest kind are sold at fixed prices, and an office for the sale of postal orders and postage-stamps, as well as an office for the exchange of money, is furnished. The rates of exchange are fixed daily, and this office is in the charge



COLONEL JOHN B. WEBER, COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION.

immigrants. Yesterday I returned twenty barred arrivals, who came over on the Italian steamer *Massalion* from Naples. Now, the fare of these immigrants was only thirty dollars each; but their return to their destination will cost the steamship company more than this, for they must be sent back to the places whence they came. These immigrants, when they reach a foreign land, will not be permitted to leave the ship until the steamship company will send them to their destination, and you can see very readily that the steamship agents will be held responsible if they take the risk, and invite the expense of returning immigrants whom we will not receive. And so I say that every agent of a steamship company (and these agents are found scattered all over Europe) will be compelled to act upon his personal knowledge of the character of an immigrant before he will sell him a ticket. He knows the man or the woman, and he is able to judge as to whether he is liable to be barred or not better than any one else.

"I think this evil will cure itself. In fact, I believe it is already doing so, after a two-months trial of our new law. But we want further protection in this department, and in these particulars. For instance, if an immigrant escapes from a vessel, we want the power to hold the vessel in port, or, as we say, 'withhold its clearance,' until a penalty of \$300 for neglecting to hold an excluded immigrant is paid, or until a penalty of \$1,000 is paid, which is imposed under the law on steamship companies for permitting an immigrant to leave the vessel before he has undergone inspection. I believe this department should have arbitrary power in these matters, and thus avoid the delays that litigation always involves."

"I admit," added Colonel Weber, "that in the hands of an unscrupulous Commissioner of Immigration this might be a tremendous instrument for evil; but I honestly believe that if the Government will give us the power to send objectionable immigrants back, the steamship companies will readily find means to prevent their coming."

Colonel Weber's judgment, that as the logical outcome of the situation the steamship companies would be obliged to



of Mr. E. W. Austin, a very competent and courteous gentleman. He tells me that Italians bring the most vices and the least cash, that Germans are the most thrifty, and that the Swedes, in nearly every instance, have their money changed before they leave the other side. There were over 200,000 transactions at this exchange office in the Barge building during the past year, and only three complaints were made, all of which were readily adjusted.

The American system of checking baggage is also utilized, and though nearly a quarter of a million pieces of baggage were handled during the last year, only five pieces went astray. Said Colonel Weber, commenting on this remarkable fact: "Bear in mind that these people never saw a baggage check till they got on this dock."

A visit to the Barge Office is a revelation. Here can be found the rarest opportunities for the exercise of religious, philanthropic, and charitable effort. Here is the beginning of citizenship, the foundation of the future. Lines of anxiety and hope are seen on every face. The young and the aged, the stalwart and the weak, crowd at the gate of opportunity, knocking for entrance. It is impossible to convey the real truth of such a situation by the most elaborate pictures. They furnish only shadowy glimpses of the struggling tide of humanity that comes with accelerating flow into this country, and that never ceases to surge at the granite gates of the Battery. J. A. S.

### THE CENTRE OF POPULATION.

WE give herewith an illustration of a monument recently erected some twenty miles from Columbus, Ind., to mark the centre of population of the United States. The monument, which was erected by the Chicago Herald (to which we are indebted for our illustration), is of highly polished gray limestone, and is fifteen feet high, with the following inscription: "Centre of the Population of the United States." This is the second time in the history of the United States that the centre of population has been marked in this way with a monument. The first time was in 1810, and the place was several miles northwest of Washington, D. C., where there is yet a small stone on which is engraved, "Centre of Population." The centre of population has traveled westward each decade about forty-five miles, and has varied from a straight line west from Baltimore as the



THE MONUMENT.

population increased in the North and South. The only time when the exact centre could not be accurately fixed was from 1860 to 1870, when a perfect census could not be taken in the Southern States. The following is the location of these centres each decade since 1790, when it was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore: In 1800, 18 miles west of Baltimore; in 1810, 45 miles northwest by west of Washington; in 1820, 16 miles north of Woodstock, Va.; in 1830, 19 miles west by southwest of Moorefield, W. Va.; in 1840, 16 miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va.; in 1850, 23 miles southeast of Petersburg, W. Va.; in 1860, 20 miles south of Chillicothe, Ohio; in 1870, 48 miles east by north of Cincinnati, Ohio; in 1880, 8 miles west by south of Cincinnati, Ohio; in 1890, 20 miles east of Columbus, Ind.

### THE PRESIDENT AT SALT LAKE.

AT no point in his recent tour to and from the Pacific coast was President Harrison more enthusiastically welcomed than at Salt Lake City in Utah. The people of that capital seemed eager to demonstrate their loyalty to the Government and their high regard for the national executive. The procession which escorted the President to Liberty Park, where the formal welcome was extended to him, included United States troops, territorial militia, members of Grand Army posts, pioneers, and

members of other local organizations. The address of the President in reply to the speeches of welcome was one of the most notable of the many remarkable speeches made by him during his trip. He dwelt especially upon the necessity of obedience to law, which, as the will of the majority expressed by legal methods at the ballot-box, must be supreme in all our communities. He referred to the character of the State as temporary, and then added these significant words: "We are a people organized upon principles of liberty, but, my good countrymen, it is not license, it is liberty within and under the law. I have no discord, as a public officer, with men of any creed, religious or political, if they will obey the law. My oath of office, my public duty, requires me to be against those who violate the law. The foundation of American life is the American home. That which distinguishes us from other nations, whose political experience and history have been full of strife and discord, is the American home, where one wife sits in single, uncrowned glory."

The fact that these decisive utterances were received with vehement applause attests very clearly the growth of right sentiment in the Mormon capital, and embodies solid ground of hope for its future.

We give elsewhere some illustrations of the reception in Salt Lake and other points. A feature of the procession which must have possessed peculiar interest for the President was the appearance of a number of aged men, who carried a banner declaring that they voted for his grandfather in the "hard cider" campaign of 1840. Another feature which seemed to give him especial pleasure was a parade of the public-school children.

### WALL STREET.—RAY'S OF SUNSHINE.

THERE is no doubt that there is a better feeling among financiers, both in this and other countries. There is still uncertainty regarding the continuance of gold shipments. Everything depends, first, upon the action of the Russian Government, and secondly, upon the restoration of confidence in London, Paris, and Berlin.

There are evidences that the gold shipments will drop off, and possibly cease, within a few weeks, unless unforeseen complications occur. There are abundant evidences that crops abroad, particularly in western Europe, will not be anything up to the average, especially the wheat crop, and glowing assurances of large crops in the United States continue to come from the West.

These are hopeful signs, and it takes but a little sunlight on Wall Street to lighten the hearts of speculators. If no unforeseen circumstances arise, it looks as if operators on both sides of the ocean were preparing for a renewal of the bull movement which was started so happily a short time ago and was interrupted by the sudden demand for our gold. A cessation of that demand will signalize a return of the speculative fever, and just as soon as gold begins to flow back—and that may be within sixty days—we will be prepared for a midsummer rise of the old-fashioned kind.

Bear in mind, however, that there is no certainty about anything in Wall Street. One can only calculate the chances. At present, though they favor a bull innings, I advise my readers to pay for whatever they buy. I do not advise any one to rush in and buy too many stocks. It is not yet the time to load up. It is better to take advantage of reactions and trade somewhat on the market, if one knows how to "trade," watching until the monetary crisis has completely passed away.

It must be remembered that such an experience as the money market of this and other countries has lately had cannot be passed over in a day. It is a shock the effects of which must last for a considerable time, and there is always a possibility of a dangerous relapse.

"Mrs. I. B." writes from Denver to "Jasper," inclosing the prospectus of the Mutual Land and Building Syndicate. She seems to think that it proposes to offer loans on real estate to all applicants at six per cent. If she will read the prospectus carefully she will find that that is not its purpose. It is a sort of building and loan association which issues stock to members and loans the money it receives at as good an interest as it can command.

"L. C. S." writes to "Jasper" from St. Louis:

"Will you please state in the next issue of FRANK LESLIE'S what your opinion of Reading stock is, and would you advise me to buy at present prices?"

My correspondent no doubt knows that there has been a very strong pool that has upheld the price of Reading in the face of all the vicissitudes of the market for the past six months. I am always afraid of a pooled stock, because if the pool breaks, no one knows when the stock will touch bottom. I am informed that Reading is doing a great deal better than it has been, but I do not think there is much intrinsic value in the stock so long as the debenture bonds that stand before it are offered at the prevailing low prices.

"S. A. S." writes from Marietta, Ohio, to inquire concerning my opinion of the business methods and reliability of the Continental Savings, Loan and Building Company of St. Paul, Minn. I have said before, in reply to similar inquiries, that it is impossible for me to pass judgment on such companies. There is a multitude of them; some fairly good, others indifferent, and any number of them absolutely worthless. Wall Street men put very little money into such concerns and know very little about them, and, as my column is devoted to Wall Street topics more particularly, I cannot reply with certainty to such inquiries as "S. A. S." has addressed to me.

A Denver correspondent asks, in reference to St. Paul, whether there is any truth in the report that J. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. Armour are in Europe in the interest of a consolidation with the Vanderbilts. Mr. Morgan's absence at this particular time has led to various rumors regarding his operations abroad, calculated to interest Wall Street. But his friends say that he is abroad for rest and for other purposes than to manipulate American properties. Mr. Armour said to one of his intimate friends, before he sailed, that the Vanderbilts had no interest in the operations going on in St. Paul, but that the stock is rising on the probabilities of the future based upon crops prospects.

A Boston correspondent asks what I think of Chicago, Burlington and Quincy at present prices. It is said by men who claim to know, that Chicago, Burlington and Quincy is about as low as it is likely to be. Of course, by that they mean within a few points. The April statement of the road reveals that operating expenses are being cut down and that the Burlington is getting back again to a dividend-earning basis.

A Chicago correspondent asks if there is an expectation of a

decided rise in Manhattan Elevated stock. He says he was urged to buy some of it six months ago "by a New York broker who told me that there was a great future for it and that it would sell at 150 before the year was over. You did not agree with that opinion at the time, and I did not therefore accept the offer."

I have only to reply that, according to recent statements, Manhattan has been loaded with about \$4,000,000 more of stock, for a suburban road which cost not half that amount and is mainly owned by manipulators of Manhattan. That is quite enough, I believe.

"F. F. R." writes from New York to inquire in reference to the Pacific States Savings, Loan and Building Company of San Francisco, and wants to know if I consider it offers "a good investment." I suggest that my correspondent write to some of the prominent persons named as references for this concern—for instance, to "C. A. Spreckels, Treasurer of the California Sugar Refinery." It is impossible for me to give an opinion regarding the stability of the concern. Its success will depend entirely upon its management. On general principles I think it would be better to place one's investments nearer home and in companies concerning the management of which there was full knowledge by the investor. This is always a safe rule to follow.

I want to predict right here that if gold shipments continue, as they are continuing, and if the supply of gold the world over seems to be insufficient, a fresh and strong impulse will be given by next fall to the demand for silver legislation, and under this pressure it is possible that a free silver act may be passed. At all events, it seems to me that if silver continues at a low level it will be a good thing to speculate in. It certainly is a commodity which has an intrinsic value, and that is more than can be said for some of the low-priced stocks. Several of them are scarcely worth the paper they are printed on, if we consider their prospects of paying dividends.

*Jasper*

### IN NEW YORK'S THEATRES.

ROBERT MANTELL continues at the Lyceum in "The Veiled Picture," and the play improves with each week's performance.

"Aunt Bridget's Baby," at the Bijou, is a rival of Tony Pastor's variety show in these days. "Apollo" at the Casino and "Wang" at the Broadway still afford the lovers of comic opera their opportunity.

At Jacobs's Theatre the dramatization of Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer" was not up to expectations. It furnished an opportunity for considerable variety business that pleased a part of the audience and surprised the remainder.

Mansfield's popularity is evidenced by the success of "Don Juan" at the Garden Theatre. Considering the merits of the play, its success creates astonishment. Mansfield's personality and his excellent support attract the audiences.



A SCENE IN "MR. WILKINSON'S WIDOWS."

"Mr. Wilkinson's Widows," which has had an uninterrupted season of success at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre, is really "too funny for anything," as the saying goes. One of the best of the comical situations of this comedy I present herewith.

"The Merchant," at the Madison Square, is good for the remainder of June, and I think would run throughout the summer if it were kept on the boards. It is the best written and most entertaining dramatic work of its character that New York has had this season.

Every out-of-town reader will be glad to know that the famous Gilmore's Band is at the Madison Square Garden in a season of summer evening concerts. The Garden looks delightful and cool with its decorations of green, and there are attractions in the way of refreshments and the liberty of smoking which will make it a favorite resort throughout the summer.

Despite the midsummer heat that came with the entrance of June, several new ventures in theatricals were made in this city. Effie Ellsler tried the public and herself in her new play, "Miss Manning," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. The author of the farce, comedy, or whatever it may be called, is Mr. J. B. Runyon, who edits with considerable ability the dramatic column of the Chicago Tribune. If he intended the play to furnish Miss Ellsler and Frank Weston with parts adapted to their capabilities, I must confess that he was not entirely successful. There are some very interesting situations, and the farce is not without some merit. Its cast should be readjusted, and it needs to be stripped of its verbiage. THE STROLLER.





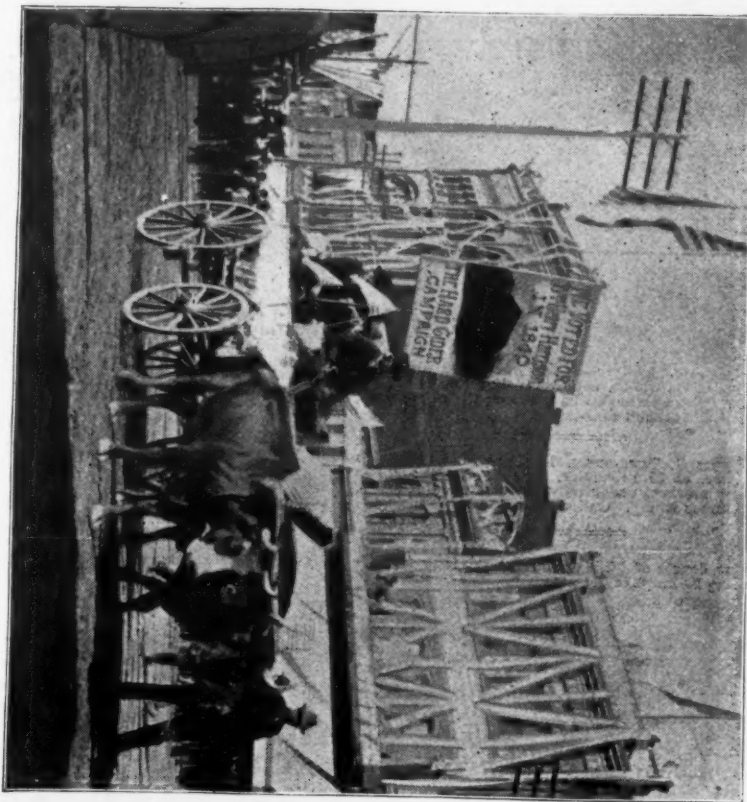
CLIMBING TO PIKE'S PEAK BY MANITOU AND PIKE'S PEAK RAILWAY: GRADE OF TWENTY-FIVE TO ONE HUNDRED FEET.



UTE PASS AND RAINBOW FALLS, IN FORMER TIMES THE GOVERNMENT TRAIL BETWEEN PIKE'S PEAK AND LEADVILLE.

BEAUTIES OF AMERICAN SCENERY, I.—PHOTOS BY GEORGE F. MELLE.

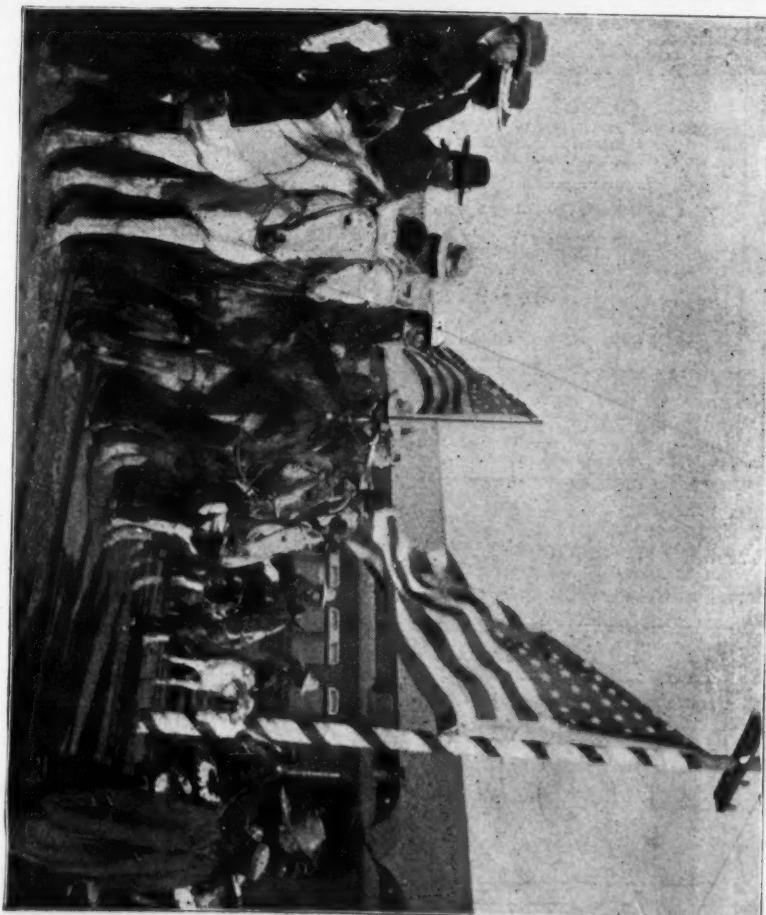




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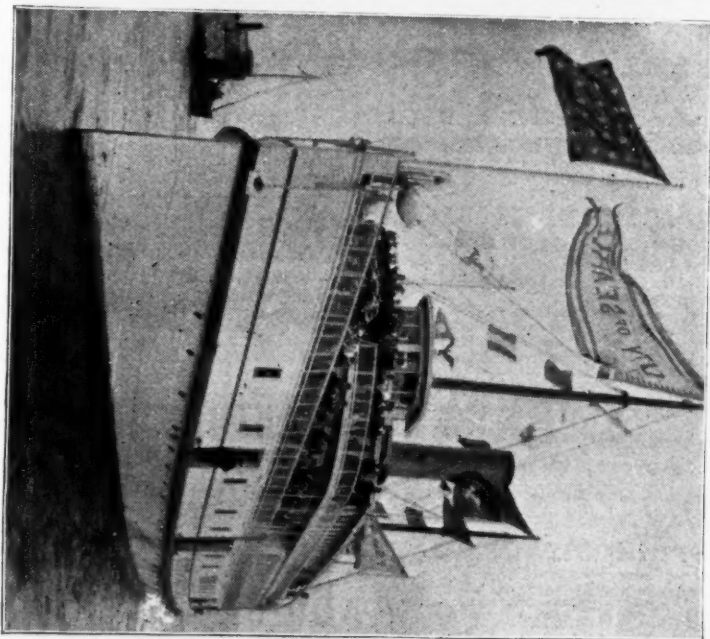
THE PRESIDENT SPEAKING AT SALEM, OREGON.



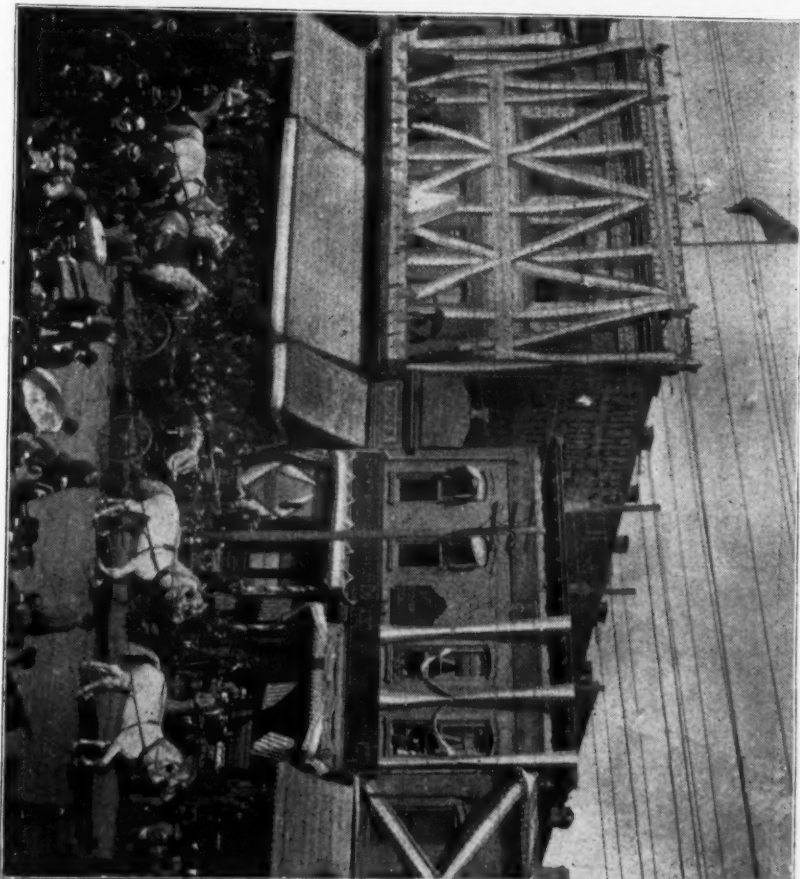
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THE PARADE IN HONOR OF THE PRESIDENT IN SALT LAKE CITY.  
THE RECENT TOUR OF THE PRESIDENT TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—PHOTOS BY GEORGE E. BURN, SPECIAL ARTIST.—[SEE PAGE 323.]



Manna was once Jewish food: Jew and Gentile alike now use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Salvation Oil—Twenty-five cents a bottle is the price of this marvelous remedy. Try it.

MONEY loaned for non-residents at highest rates consistent with perfect security. Interest collected and mortgages foreclosed without charge. Refer to any bank in Muskegon County. Send for lists of real estate for sale to M. C. Kelley, Muskegon, Mich.

#### ADDITIONAL EXPRESS TRAIN BETWEEN NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

On Sunday, May 24th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place in service an additional daily express train between New York and Philadelphia, leaving New York at 2:30 p.m., and arriving at Philadelphia at 5 p.m. This train will carry the Pullman buffet sleeping car between New York and New Orleans, via the Shenandoah Valley Route. Slight local changes will also be made on the above date, for which consult time-tables.

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker and Commission Broker, at 50 Broadway, New York, says: "The stock market, under most adverse circumstances, continues strong. Outlook is certainly promising."

ALL danger of drinking impure water is avoided by adding 20 drops of Angostura Bitters.

#### BOARD OF EDUCATION.

HOBOKEN, N. J., April 25th, 1891.

I think Allcock's Plasters better adapted to family use than any I have ever tried. They are the best plasters I know of, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills.

CHARLES B. RUDOLPHY,  
President Board of Education.

THE coolest summers in America are at Coronado Beach, San Diego County, California. Write to the Hotel del Coronado for one of the beautiful brochures soon to be published.

ONE of the most widely and favorably known real estate firms in the Southwest is that of those popular ladies, Mesdames Foster & Stuart, of Houston, Texas. Few men have more admirable address than is exhibited by these ladies in the management of the various and numerous business interests coming under their direction, or are more successful in their conduct of them. A little more than a year ago, in opposition to the advice of their friends, they purchased 16,000 acres of prairie land at what was deemed a round price. Since then they have demonstrated its fertility, sold a portion of the tract for a sum equivalent to the cost of the whole, and are now settling Kansas and Nebraska farmers on the remainder, selling the lands cheaply and making most advantageous terms. Realizing the benefits accruing to their entire section from having a portion developed by the thrifty and intelligent farmers from the Northwest, they are cheerfully sacrificing immediate pecuniary returns for the purpose of promoting the general advancement of the State.

They have booked one of the finest lists of paying purchases in realty, to both home-seekers and investors, to be found in the country, embracing city property, timber lands of high value, prairie lands for farming and grazing, and many improved farms and other properties, all held at extremely reasonable prices and on advantageous terms. Parties wanting improved farms of any size would do well to write these ladies for explicit information.

THE Fall River Line steamers, *Puritan* and *Plymouth*, are now leaving New York at 5:30, instead of 5 p.m., as heretofore.

#### TRAVEL MADE PERFECT.

On your next trip West patronize the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, and enjoy the advantages of departing from Grand Central Station, traveling over a great four-track railway, along the Hudson—America's most picturesque and beautiful river—via Niagara Falls, the world's greatest cataract, or along the south shore of Lake Erie. In new Wagner vestibule trains, with unsurpassed service and equipment.

**BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,**  
"THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures  
Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

#### Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

PROBABLY no young city of this country has so bright a future as Duluth. In 1880 it had less than 3,000 inhabitants, and in 1890 had 32,725, exclusive of its suburbs. It has great advantages, and is growing rapidly. C. E. Lovett & Co., whose card appears in this issue, are one of the most reliable real-estate firms there, and are extensive dealers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



**EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura**  
EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczema, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases," Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, etc., prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Of all the products of their immense establishments none deserves to be placed above the Shandon Bells Toilet Soap. Its growth in popularity has been phenomenal, and is based upon which when thoroughly known most popular Soap in the world. All those who are recom- that it is fort in im- tation, notice which will induce to take toilet they can not get astonished to which and all while ad- taining in- creased pur- chases hold it in excess str- that such may in the world be obtained at your store sent 25 cents in stamps to the manufacturers Jas. E. Kirk & Co., Chicago, Ill., and a cake will be sent by return mail. They manufacture Shandon Bells, the only perfume.

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##### Massachusetts Benefit Association.

EXCHANGE BUILDING, 59 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS. The largest natural premium association in New England. Over 24,000 members; \$73,000,000 insurance in force; \$640,000 emergency fund; \$150,000 deposited with State Treasurer; \$4,400,000 paid death losses. Policies \$1,000 to \$20,000 containing most liberal features for insured—including half of amount for permanent and total disability. GEORGE A. LITCHFIELD, President. New York office, GEORGE E. CURTIS, Manager, Potter Building.

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LIFE AND ENDOWMENT INSURANCE.  
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Holds \$127 Assets for every \$100 of Liability.

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Refer to Bank of Aurora, and Greene Co., Bank,

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L. H. Roberts, Real Estate and Insurance.  
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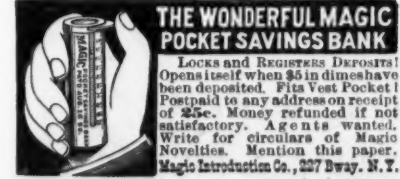
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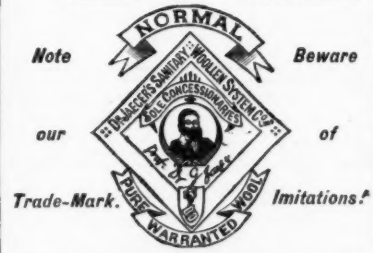
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Underwear for the hot, summer season.

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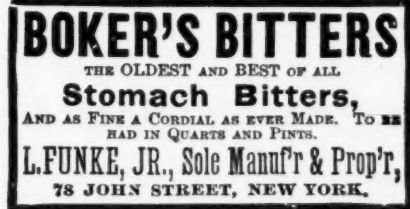
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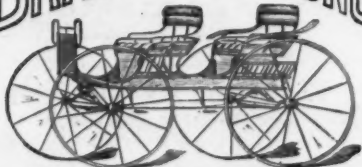
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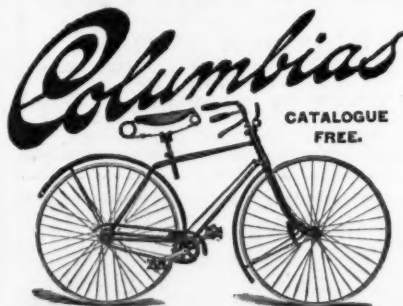
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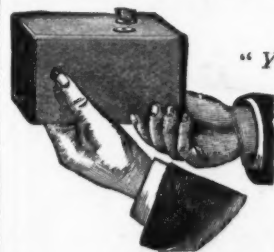
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